

THE PEOPLE, SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1939

DEAF

NATIONAL SAFETY

It is essential for the safety of all concerned to have all signals correctly read and run across roads.

Our new Silver De-Luxe model non-battery smallest invisible ear-phones in this week being introduced—and at the same reduced price, viz. 25/-.

This amazing little aid is helping thousands and requires no batteries, no wires, no renewals, is quite invisible and has great power. Try it now FREE.

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The People

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1939

No. 3030 59th Year

OVER 3,000,000 CERTIFIED SALE

London Edition

[Registered at the G.P.O.]

2D.



Why Nazis Do Not Launch Mass Bombing Raids

AIR ARMADA CRIPPLED BY SHORTAGE OF HIGH-GRADE PETROL

EXCLUSIVE TO "THE PEOPLE"

BEHIND THE ABSENCE OF LARGE-SCALE NAZI BOMBING RAIDS ON BRITAIN IS A SIMPLE EXPLANATION—GRAVE SHORTAGE OF HIGH-GRADE AVIATION PETROL IS KEEPING GERMANY'S AIR ARMADA CHAINED TO THE GROUND.

Field-Marshal Goering dare not launch his planes on the series of mass raids threatened by Hitler, because Germany's present stocks of the pure spirit on which

fast fighting planes and long-range bombers run would last only three months under those conditions.

Both Hitler and his Air Chief, despite their boasts, know that there is no hope of winning in so short a time. They know, too, that Germany cannot obtain sufficient supplies from outside sources to keep her air fleet operating under war conditions.

Transport difficulties have cut them off from Rumanian and Russian petrol. The Allied naval contraband control bars them from the rest of the world's oil fields.

This, according to Sir William Garthwaite, Bt., shipowner, petroleum expert and a leading figure in the City, is why Germany has not launched any serious raids on this country.

Hitler dare not start, because, once he does, his weakness must soon be exposed.

THREE MONTHS' SUPPLY

In an exclusive interview yesterday, Sir William revealed to me that at the outbreak of war Germany's stock of pure, highly volatile aviation spirit was sufficient for only three months under war conditions.

"We know," Sir William added, "that Germany is making large quantities of petrol from her coal distillation plants, but such petrol contains only a very low percentage of aviation spirit."

In some cases, Venezuelan petroleum for example, the percentage may be as high as 35 per cent., but if Germany obtains as much as 10 per cent. from her distillation plants she is fortunate.

"The true figure is probably nearer 5 per cent."

"Rumanian oil contains 20 per cent. aviation spirit, but most of Rumania's tankers and barges are in the hands of British, American and Dutch companies, and there is no other means of transport."

"Nor is there any chance of obtaining supplies from Russia, where transport difficulties are even greater, apart from the fact that the Soviet is producing only enough for home requirements."

(Continued in Back Page)

FASHION AT THE RACES



The cold weather brought out these spots at yesterday's race meeting.

Deutschland Mystery

REPORTS published yesterday in the U.S.A. Press that the Nazi pocket battleship Deutschland had been sunk were not confirmed in London last night.

Some hours after the American newspapers published this unfounded report a cable arrived from New York in London stating: "There is no confirmation here of a rumour that the Deutschland has been sunk."

LORD DENBIGH PASSES, AGED 80

The Earl of Denbigh, one of the most prominent Roman Catholic peers in Great Britain, and who for many years figured largely in the political and social life of the country, died yesterday at his home at Sunningdale, aged eighty.

"Big-Hearted Arthur" Of The R.A.F. Is A Godfather Now

In France with the R.A.F., Saturday.

"BIG-HEARTED ARTHUR" they call him in the French village where one of Britain's bomber squadrons is billeted. He is the R.A.F. doctor.

But since the village doctor is old and too infirm to turn out at night, it is to "Arthur" that the 300 inhabitants turn when they are ill.

He has had dozens of cases of measles and mumps and cheerfully treats everything they bring him. The other day an agitated mother came to him to say that her daughter

was expecting a happy event at any moment.

The aged doctor was unable to attend her. Would "Arthur" help?

"Arthur" rang up a French hospital many miles away and said, "This is the R.A.F. I have a maternity case for you."

Stupefaction at the other end of the line!

"Did you say a maternity case?" the operator stammered.

"Arthur" explained. Then he called for the girl with an R.A.F. ambulance and two attendants, and they drove like the wind to hospital.

Today the genial M.O. received a telegram from the hospital. "Marie has a fine boy. Is going to call him Arthur. Wants you to be godfather."

MR. KENNEDY WILL FLY TO U.S.A.

Mr. Joseph Kennedy, U.S. Ambassador to Great Britain, who has been called home for consultations by the State Department in Washington, leaves London for New York next Saturday in the American Clipper.

Mr. Harvey Kelemmer, special expert of the U.S. Maritime Commission, Mr. John Joseph Kennedy, of the U.S. Embassy staff, and Mr. Frederick Stevens are accompanying the Ambassador.

SECRET WAR WEAPON OF HITLER WILL SOON BE A DUD

Navy Find A Way To Blow Magnetic Mine Peril Sky-High

THE BRITISH ADMIRALTY, "THE PEOPLE" LEARNED YESTERDAY, WILL SOON HAVE ON THE SEAS AN EFFECTIVE COUNTER TO THE GERMAN MAGNETIC MINES WHICH HAVE CAUSED RECENT HAVOC AMONG BRITISH AND NEUTRAL SHIPPING.

This "secret weapon" of Hitler's was dangerous only so long as it remained unidentified.

One step that the Admiralty will take is to send wooden-bottomed vessels on minesweeping duty, the boats trailing behind them, at a considerable distance, magnetic decoys.

These will explode the mines where they will do no harm, leaving a clearly-swept channel through which shipping may then be able to pass unharmed. Plenty of wooden vessels are available.

CLEARING THE LANES

Another suggestion being considered by British scientists is the possibility of sinking electro-magnets in the shipping lanes, with the idea of blowing up the mines the moment they enter the water.

"Without betraying any secrets," M. Charles Morice, the well-informed military commentator, told the French public yesterday, "it is possible to state that the British Admiralty has taken steps which will soon check the German war of mines."

"Mines—magnetic or otherwise—will be located, brought to the surface, and destroyed."

Reports that Germany has been laying mines by parachute were described in Berlin last night as a "British fairy tale," say Danish newspapers. The Nazis claimed that a submarine laid mines in the Thames Estuary.

Meanwhile, British sea-borne trade carries on, and Germany suffers a succession of losses at sea.

Germany's own mines yesterday sank a Nazi minelayer near the Baltic entrance to the Kiel Canal. Of the crew of 50, only 10 are believed to have been saved.

Sang Till They Died

SEAMEN HEROES

AFTER their ship was sunk in the Channel following an explosion the nine members of the crew of the French trawler Sainte Claire, swimming in the sea, sang for five hours until all but one of the voices were silenced as the men drowned.

The only survivor, A. Renaux, aged forty-six, of Boulogne, who was rescued by a fishing boat after he had been in the water nine hours, is now in hospital in a French port.

Renaux told his rescuers that all the crew tried around themselves glass buoys about the size of a football used for buoying the nets, to keep them afloat.

Although in the darkness he could not see his companions in the water, he heard them chanting songs.

The explosion took place amidships, and, said Renaux, the ship's only lifeboat was holed when being launched.

Bodies of two of the crew were picked up and brought to a British port. They were identified yesterday as Auguste A. Blond, aged forty-seven, the father of four children, and Alphonse Jean Baptiste Lhomel, aged forty-eight, who was also married. Both men came from Boulogne.

Nazi Chiefs Split

HITLER IN A RAGE

Paris, Saturday.

GROWING DIVERGENCES OF VIEW BETWEEN THE GERMAN LEADERS ARE REPORTED IN THE PARIS PRESS THIS EVENING. HITLER, IT IS STATED, IS NOW FURIOUS WITH GENERAL VON REICHENAU ON THE GROUND THAT HE SWAYED GENERAL VON BRAUCHITSCH TO POSTPONE THE INVASION OF HOLLAND AND BELGIUM BY RAISING DIFFICULTIES WHICH WILL BE NO LESS ACUTE IN THE FUTURE THAN AT THE TIME OF THE PROJECTED ATTACK.

GERMANS SCUTTLE A LINER

To Avoid Capture NEW YORK radio reports the capture of three German freighters by British and French naval units in the South Atlantic.

The German liner Adolph Woermann (8,577 tons), which left Lobito Bay, Portuguese West Africa, a week ago, has been scuttled in mid-ocean to avoid capture.

Thirty-five passengers, including 18 women, were picked up, with the crew of 127. No lives were lost. The Adolph Woermann left harbour at the same time as the German liner Windhuk (16,662 tons). Both were believed to have been converted into armed merchantmen.

They dashed to sea with South African passengers, including women and children, who had been held on board the ship as hostages since the outbreak of war. Their plight was described as "desperate."

Von Ribbentrop is reported to be relying upon the effect of mine warfare on the trade of Germany's neighbours to achieve results which cannot be obtained by military action.

This theory, however, finds no support in any other section of German opinion. "The Fuehrer," states the "Paris Soir," would like to strike a great blow before Christmas, but he is hesitating.

He wants to strike either at the Allies' military forces or at their economic centres, but great difficulties lie in either direction, and no approved conclusion has yet been reached.

At Thursday's war conference Hitler is reported to have addressed his generals and high officials and sought to explain the semi-inaction on the Western Front by citing lessons learned from the Polish campaign.

The motorised campaign in Poland, he told them, had swallowed up enormous quantities of petrol, and stocks had to be replenished and increased.

TODAY'S RADIO PAGE TEN

BIG CASH CROSSWORDS PAGE TWELVE

Cold's & Flu

quickly cured

by **Cephos** THE PHYSICIANS' REMEDY

A COLD OR INFLUENZA when allowed to drag on soon undermines the whole system and leaves you open to attack from more serious complaints. Cephos taken at once will stop a cold in a few hours and bring an attack of influenza to a quick end. No treatment has proved so reliable as this prescription of an Eminent Harley Street Physician. It is widely used today by the medical profession.

In tablet or powder form 1/3 & 3/- Single Dose 2d.

Cephos does not affect the heart.

Cephos Ltd., Blackburn.

Raiders Foiled Again NAVY DRIVES OFF BOMBERS

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

NAZI CLAIMS LAST NIGHT THAT FOUR BRITISH WARSHIPS RECEIVED DIRECT HITS FROM GERMAN BOMBING PLANES YESTERDAY AFTERNOON WERE DENIED BY THE ADMIRALTY.

A brief communique issued by the Admiralty stated:—"Two bombing attacks by German aircraft were made on H.M. ships in the North Sea this (Saturday) afternoon.

Many bombs were dropped, but no hits were obtained and there were no casualties."

It claims that the British warships had been hit were made in an announcement by the official German News Agency. It stated:—

"German planes made several bomb attacks on British naval forces in the Northern part of the North Sea, 900 kilometres (about 560 miles) from the German North Sea coast."

Unimpeachable observation shows that four British ships received direct hits. All the German planes returned to base in good condition in spite of heavy anti-aircraft fire."

Earlier activity in the air by Nazi planes was reported yesterday, when enemy aircraft were sighted for the first time since the war began near the Orkneys. Bombers were sounded and the alarm sounded thirty-five minutes.

Earlier a German machine, believed to be a Heinkel bomber, was reported over the Shetlands. Anti-aircraft guns opened fire but no air raid warnings were sounded.

Some 400 miles away—in the Clyde area—an air raid warning was given. No planes were seen, and the all clear followed in 37 minutes.

The planes heard off the Orkneys didn't attempt to enter the actual Orkney Sound area. After being heard for about three quarters of an hour the

Latest Nazi Threat Ring Of Warships All Round Britain

FURIOUS OVER THE EXTENSION OF THE BRITISH CONTRABAND CONTROL, THE NAZIS ARE THREATENING TO PUT A "STEEL RING" OF SUBMARINES AND CRUISERS ROUND BRITAIN THROUGH WHICH EVEN A ROWING BOAT COULD NOT PASS.

Most Germans, however, says the Berlin correspondent of the Stockholm newspaper "Aftonbladet," doubt whether this threat could be carried out, realising that the U-boats have already done their worst and can do no more.

"Air warfare can be increased but hardly operations with submarines," it is stated.

Berlin newspapers yesterday gorged themselves with angry threats to begin the "totalitarian war" in answer to Britain's use of armed merchant ships and Q-ships as traps for submarines.

In the last few weeks England has continually trodden the rights of neutrals underfoot. The only answer to piracy is the totalitarian German attack," says "Nachtausgabe."

"The Boersenzeitung" says: "Britain is turning open warfare into common murder. So much harder will be the judgment which the German soldier will mete out."

And the "Deutsche Allgemeine Zeitung" declares: "Germany will naturally know how to protect the crews of her Navy against treachery, and the consequences of this British practice on Germany's methods of carrying on the war are obvious."

But the "Frankfurter Zeitung," declaring that the air, submarine and mine attacks against Britain and France constitute only the beginning of the intensification of the war, adds significantly: "We have to fight with extreme toughness and with the extreme will to conquer—or we must go under. That is the naked truth."

The Berlin correspondent of the Basle "National Zeitung" says that foreign Pressmen were told yesterday at the German Foreign Office that Germany's answer to the tightening of the British contraband control would be "not merely theoretical but practical."

"Every shot fired will be answered by ten shots," said the German spokesman. (Reuter, Exchange and B.U.P. messages.)

Save For Victory

Pennies Will Win The War

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

BY LENDING HIS PENNIES, HIS SIXPENCES AND HIS SHILLINGS TO THE NATION, THE LITTLE MAN WON THE WAR OF 1914-18.

By investing his savings in the new National Savings Certificates and Defence Bonds, the Little Man will win this war, too.

Already the war is costing six millions a day compared with seven millions in 1918, and it may cost ten millions a day soon.

Just over half of Britain's first £2,000 million war budget is being raised by taxation, leaving £900 millions to come from national savings.

Banks and financial institutions will be good for about £500 million, leaving roughly £400 million to be subscribed by the public.

Of this it is hoped that £100 million or more will come from the pockets of the Little Man, and the rest from the higher-salaried classes.

£100,000,000 A YEAR

Between August, 1914, and the end of 1918 the little man contributed, through the purchase of war stock, war savings certificates and by means of Post Office deposits, £433 million in cash—an average of £100 million a year.

Between February, 1916, and the end of the war he invested £217 million in National Savings Certificates.

There are 42,000 National Savings Groups already in existence in schools and workshops and 100,000 voluntary workers.

Remarkable sales have been reported in the first few days of the campaign. On Friday many post offices sold eight times the average number.

Firms have started clubs to encourage employees to buy savings certificates. These clubs allow savings of even 1d. a week.

The National Savings Certificates and Defence Bonds are good bargains. They are safe, their value will not depreciate, and, in cases of emergency, it would be possible to cash them at short notice

Laurel Smiles Again

WIFE LYING, SAYS JUDGE

Hollywood, Saturday. **M**OURNFUL and much-married Stan Laurel today came off best in yet another of his matrimonial tangles.

His third wife, the blond Russian singer, Ileana, failed to persuade the Hollywood court to set aside the divorce granted to Laurel on May 18. She tried to prove that Laurel had threatened to ruin her but Judge Vickers held he believed that her evidence was perjured.

"The court recommends," the judge added, "that the district attorney should investigate the entire case and carry out a prosecution."—B.U.P.

NIEMOLLER'S PATRIOT PLEA

Zurich, Saturday. Pastor Niemoller, who is imprisoned in the Sachsenhausen concentration camp, applied to Hitler for permission to go to the Front as a private, but Hitler refused, declares the Berlin correspondent of the "Neue Zürcher Zeitung" today.

Pastor Niemoller enjoys certain privileges at the camp, being allowed to see his parents and his wife once a fortnight for half an hour in the presence of police officials.

He is allowed to read books. It is stated that he has now overcome the fits of depression of the early days of his captivity.

Censorship Riddle

U.S. GETS BANNED STORY

Special to "The People"

HOW a message to New York containing news of damage to the cruiser Belfast evaded the London censor is a problem engaging the attention of Sir Walter Monckton, K.C., Director-General of the Press and Censorship Bureau.

He is conducting an inquiry into the method by which the news was transmitted from this country while it was strictly banned in Britain.

New York newspapers, because of the censor evasion, were the first in the world to publish news of the damage, either by mine or torpedo, to the Belfast.

Most of the national newspapers in Britain submitted stories to the censors on Tuesday evening or on Wednesday. None of these stories was passed. The censors held the "copy" and nothing further was heard until Friday night, when the news was suddenly released.

British newspapers loyally submitted to the ban, being assured by the action of the censors that publication of the news would give valuable information to the enemy.

But, while secrecy prevailed in this country, the news was published in the New York Press on Friday morning and broadcast on the American radio later in the day. After this news had been published in America the Germans promptly made their claim to have torpedoed the Belfast.

Arm Bands For Jews

Amsterdam, Saturday. **A**LL Jews over twelve years of age in Cracow must wear an arm band showing the Star of David when they go out of doors.

This has been ordered by the German Governor-General.—Exchange.

Beauty by the Yard



Earl Carroll, American expert in feminine charm, claims that beauty is a matter of proportion—here he is checking over the proportions.

Berchtesgaden Pig

ANTI-NAZI BADGES IN BLACKOUT

Brussels, Saturday. **"B**BETTER a king by God's will than a pig from Berchtesgaden" is the text of thousands of tiny buttonhole flags that are being distributed by secret hands during Berlin's blackouts, according to travellers who have recently returned from Germany.

"During the eight minutes' walk from the station to my hotel, four different people pinned these little flags in the lapel of my overcoat," a Dutch traveller stated.

"Owing to the darkness I could not possibly tell who the people were, and I must admit that I didn't try to find out."

"There was just a touch and I found a pin sticking in my lapel with a paper attached. The inscription was in German."—Reuter.

THEY ALL WANT TO HAVE THIS PICCANINNY

FROM ALL PARTS OF THE COUNTRY MARRIED COUPLES HAVE WRITTEN OFFERING TO ADOPT A CHUBBY, WIDE-EYED PICCANINNY WHO IS LYING, ORPHANED IT IS FEARED, BY GERMAN SAVAGERY, IN THE HARWICH AND DISTRICT HOSPITAL AT DOVERCOURT, ESSEX.

"Simon," as the baby boy is called by the Red Cross nurses who are bringing him back to health, was rescued from the sea by a British seaman following the sinking of the Dutch liner Simon Bolivar by a German mine off the East Coast.

Yesterday the matron at the hospital said: "There have been many offers to adopt the baby, but nothing can be done about it until we have heard from the Dutch Legation."

"The child's mother was drowned in the disaster, and it is feared that the father perished, too, but our difficulty is that we do not know 'Simon's' real name and so we cannot tell."

"There is a chance that the father was not on the ship and that he is alive in Holland, and until the Dutch authorities have found that out for certain we are unable to accept any adoption offers."

You Can Have A £1,250 Christmas Box!

HOW ABOUT GIVING YOURSELF A £1,250 CHRISTMAS BOX? SUCH A SUGGESTION MAY SOUND FANTASTIC, BEYOND YOUR WILDEST DREAMS.

But it's possible that a "People" reader will receive this marvellous hand-out from Santa Claus—and why shouldn't that reader be you?

For £1,250 is the magnificent cash prize that must be won in "The People's" fascinating Crossword puzzle this week.

Think of how such a cheque would help you to have a war-time Christmas more memorable than many a peacetime one!

First and second runners-up will get grand boxes of Christmas fare. This grand one-week Crossword offer, full particulars of which will be found in Page Twelve, will help to spread the

U.S. Nazi No. 1 Is Annoyed HE SNUBBED "MEIN CAMP"

Her "Awful Secret" Hid Himself

WOMAN: Whenever we had visitors I had to ask my husband, "Will you change your shirt and collar or hide?" He always said, "I'll hide." He wasn't so much a husband as an awful secret.

Man: I still love my wife, but after four years of marriage I'm beginning to think there's something in "worshipping from afar."

Wife: "My husband told me he'd buy me a new hat when his ship came home. But he is too short. What's the use of a Paris model if you don't get it till you're in the running for a rocking-chair and mittens?"

Woman: "I want deeds, not words." I said to him, "He took off his slipper and said, 'All in good time, my dear.'"

Man: "She was always grumbling about the size of the house. 'What's the use of a room,' she asked me once, 'where you have to lean out of the window to put your hat and coat on?'"

Wife: Getting money out of my husband is like trying to open a safe-deposit with a bent fork.

Husband: My wife was always accusing me of things. She probably thinks I sunk the Athenia.

Woman: My husband is very sensitive about his baldness, and he walks about the house with his hat on. I don't want neighbours to think I'm a gangster's moll.

Woman: When the alarm clock goes off in the morning, and I tell my husband it's time to get up, he just looks at me and says, "Darling, I think I'm dying."

SHE SAYS HE GAVE HER A £50 RING

New York, Saturday. **W**HEN U.S. NAZI NUMBER ONE—FRITZ KUHN—AND HIS FORMER WOMAN FRIEND, MRS. FLORENCE CAMP, CAME FACE TO FACE IN THE CORRIDOR OF THE NEW YORK COURT WHERE KUHN IS ON TRIAL, FRIENDS WATCHED EAGERLY TO SEE WHAT WOULD HAPPEN.

There was a second of indecision—then Fritz ostentatiously snubbed her.

Fritz finds that being even a small-time Fuehrer is no joke in a democratic country, especially when his love life is revealed in court.

When hearing of his trial on charges of embezzling the funds of the pro-Nazi German-American Bund was resumed he sat glaring at Mrs. Camp—"Mein Camp"—to the American papers.

CABLED PROPOSAL Mrs. Camp testified that she met Kuhn while on a liner travelling to Germany in 1936, and that he proposed marriage to her. She identified a radio cable form on which, she said, Kuhn wrote the proposal.

Kuhn, who is a married man with two children, admitted that he wrote her the following letter:—

"Florence,—I am terribly in love with you. I beg you to become my beloved wife. I will always be real true to you and will love you for ever. Heaven sent you and I will never forget that."

"GAINED 15 POUNDS" However, Kuhn denied in court that he proposed marriage. "I wrote it on the night we had a big party on the boat. It was all in fun," he said.

Mrs. Camp went on to say that when she got back to Germany after the voyage she went to Reno because Kuhn had asked her to start divorce proceedings.

Another of the Bund leader's letters to her read:—

"To my most beloved darling Florence:—"

"I am thanking you so much for your four letters. So you gained fifteen

pounds. Do I love that? I love you. You are so good."

"Did your brother Newton start the divorce case? They are terrible after me. I am Public Enemy No. 1. They are driving me crazy. You know I think those Jews are beginning to be afraid of me."

"I am so lonesome. Let me thank you again and again for your wonderful birthday present. The watch is on my wrist and remains all the time. I care when I got it."

"You would be surprised to know how I would kiss you if you were here."

"I got a letter from my parents in Munich. They like you very much. I think they are beginning to like me."

"I kiss you until you tell me to stop. I kiss your hands and everything. You are my golden angel. Take good care of yourself until I am able to,—Fritz."

Mrs. Camp said that she had repudiated Kuhn only £120 for the removal of his furniture from Los Angeles to New York.

Kuhn admitted that he paid the £180, and the prosecution alleges that this sum came from the funds of the German-American Bund.

CHARGES DISMISSED The Far-Western leader of the Bund, Hermann Schwinn, was called to the witness stand and Mrs. Camp testified that she had never seen him.

Schwinn previously had said that he worked actively for the Bund in Los Angeles. She denied that she had ever been a sympathiser with the Bund.

"I knew nothing about it," she added.

She identified a ring valued at about £50 as having been given to her by Kuhn. The latter denied having given it.

Judge Wallace dismissed five counts against Kuhn, four of which charged him with the theft of £1,000 from the Bund. The judge indicated he might dismiss two more counts on Monday.

This will leave three to the jury, which will continue the case on Monday and Tuesday.—B.U.P.

MILLIONAIRE'S SON AND JOCKEY

DAMAGES for alleged slander and assault are claimed against Charles Smirke, the jockey, in two actions down for hearing in the King's Bench Division this week.

The plaintiff in both suits is Mr. Derek Piggott, stepson of Sir Max Bonn, a millionaire banker.

Smirke won the Derby on Windsor Lad in 1934 and repeated the performance two years later on Mahmoud.

NO NEED NOW TO BOIL CLOTHES!

Washing time reduced by 1½ hours! Clothes last a third longer!

OLD LONG-BOILING WAY

NEW NO-BOILING WAY Means clothes on line 1½ hours earlier

YOU NEED NEVER BOIL CLOTHES AGAIN! No—

not even the extra-dirty whites! A wonderful new method with Rinso enables you to soak clothes dazzlingly clean in a few minutes and without any hard rubbing.

You will find that for an average wash (50 pieces) this NO-BOIL method will actually save 1½ hours' work. There'll be no bubbling copper filling the house with steam. No boiling clothes to watch. None of that washtime smell. No back-breaking drudgery.

And think of the fuel this new NO-BOIL method will save you—fuel that's so precious nowadays.

This Rinso NO-BOIL method also saves the clothes themselves. Scientific tests, supported by tests carried out in homes, show that clothes last a third longer if they are spared that gruelling process of hard

rubbing and boiling week after week. You save work. You save time—which is money saved. And you save the clothes themselves.

Change to this Rinso NO-BOIL method next washday. Rinso costs only 3½d., 6d., and 1/- a packet.

Follow these easy instructions

Sort out your ordinary dirty whites and put them into the Rinso in cool Rinso suds. Let them soak for about 15 minutes while the suds warm up. Take them out, and into the same suds put your extra-dirty whites. (Simply damp extra-grubby places and smooth in a little dry Rinso.) Now let this second batch soak for about 20 minutes while the suds continue to warm up. When you take the clothes out, the water will be hot, but not nearly boiling. Yet the clothes will be dazzling. And those same suds can then be used AGAIN for general cleaning.

NO BOILING NOW WITH RINSO

R. S. Hudson Limited, London

More 'Phone-Box Bomb Outrages

YARD HUNTING I.R.A. SUSPECTS

DISTRICTS IN LONDON WHERE I.R.A. SUSPECTS ARE KNOWN TO LIVE WERE VISITED YESTERDAY BY SPECIAL BRANCH OFFICERS FROM SCOTLAND YARD, AND MANY PEOPLE WERE CLOSELY QUESTIONED.

A watch was also kept throughout last night on the 200 police boxes in the Metropolitan area, while the guarding of bridges, docks and railway stations was intensified.

These steps followed a series of bomb explosions early yesterday at telephone boxes in North and West London and in the centre of Birmingham. A bomb was also discovered at Coventry.

Police officers in London and Birmingham narrowly escaped injury.

In London, the explosions occurred in an area roughly covering a triangle between Marble Arch, Paddington Station and the Kilburn-lane end of Harrow-rd.

To comb the district and watch key-points, additional police were called. One officer had a narrow escape when a sheet of flame shot from a telephone box near Marble Arch. He flung his cape before his face as a shower of broken glass cascaded around him.

NEW TYPE OF BOMB

In Harrow-rd. the side of one telephone box was blown out. London police are looking for a new type of "cocoa tin" bomb used by the I.R.A. It is described as a round cardboard container about 4½ in. long and 2 in. wide. The top and bottom are of tin. It is sealed with insulating tape, and is painted black.

The Birmingham explosions were in the centre of the city.

A bomb of the balloon acid type, contained in a small tin, was yesterday found behind a police telephone box outside the Central Fire Station at Coventry. It was plunged into a bucket of water and made harmless.

You Can Have A £1,250 Christmas Box!

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spirit of good cheer—possibly in your home.

In these blackout nights you can save journeys to the post office for postal orders by using Entry Vouchers in payment of the entry fee. They are obtainable from the Competition Dept.

As Crossword Competition No. 178 did not close until yesterday, the winners' names and winning square will not appear until next Sunday.

tainable from the Competition Dept. "The People," 6, La Belle Sauvage, London, E.C.4, in books of eight 6d. vouchers for 4s. and books of ten 1s. or five 2s. vouchers for 10s.

By sending a 6d. P.O. for postage only you will receive twelve weekly issues of "The Competitor's World," an invaluable aid.

Even when it's NO SMOKING by Order



When your throat's kept soothed by the fruit in Rowntree's Gums and Pastilles you won't bother too much about the cigarettes you can't smoke. Long-lasting and refreshing—they really do taste of fruit! Rowntree's Gums and Pastilles might have been invented specially for this war and its weary hours of no-smoking duties.

ROWNTREE'S FRUIT CLEAR GUMS

refresh & soothe 2d TUBES 3d & 6d PACKETS

Mixed Clear Gums (Hard—long-lasting). Mixed Pastilles (Sugar-coated—softer)

Get It

Headmaster Writes His Epitaph, "One Of The Best"

THE STORY OF JOHN VICKERS, BRITISH HERO

Tax Man Sues Woman

WHY SHE STOLE HIS JEWELS

From Our Own Correspondent

Woking, Saturday. VISITS to race meetings of an income tax official with his housekeeper were mentioned at Woking today when the housekeeper was bound over on a charge of theft.

The income tax official, Mr. Thomas John Phillips, Francis, said that when the housekeeper, Mrs. Edith Hodgkinson, left him suddenly in September he missed jewellery belonging to his dead wife.

Mrs. Hodgkinson, in a statement to the police after her arrest at Brighton, said she had been living with Francis for months as his wife and acting as mother to his three daughters.

After the second week he never gave her any wages. He would give her money to pay household bills.

They started going to races together and carried on credit betting from the beginning to the end of the season. Getting into a muddle with the housekeeping, she took the money to pay household bills.

Francis, she said, had frequently asked her to marry him. She was bound over for three months, the judge made no order for the restitution of the jewellery.

FOOD TRICK COST FRAU TEN YEARS

Berlin, Saturday. FRAU MARTHA KRAUSE, a Berlin shopkeeper, was yesterday sentenced to ten years in the Penitentiary because she sold meat, without ration cards.

She persuaded wholesale merchants to give her extra supplies which, according to the authorities, she sold at higher prices.

"This is a serious warning to those who believe they can circumvent the ration card system," says the "Volksbeobachter."—B.U.P.

ITALY AND HUNGARY. Rome, Saturday. A protocol regulating the commercial relations between Italy and Hungary has been signed in Rome. It was drawn up by an Italo-Hungarian committee which has for some time been studying ways of increasing trade between the two countries.—Reuter.

A FIRST-RATE FOOD AT PEACE-TIME PRICES

In any winter you need the right food to pull you through. In winter the need is doubly urgent. Strengthen your resistance against weather and war. Make a cupful of Bournville Cocoa your unbreakable habit at breakfast and supper-time. One

cup of Bournville Cocoa, made with all milk, is equal to two eggs or half a pound of cod. And you get 28 cupfuls from a quarter-pound tin for 6d. Still the same price, no war increases. And the half-pound tin has twice as much for 11d. Start to-night—finish the day with a hot, chocolate cup of Bournville Cocoa.

There's a silver lining to every black-out, as these photographs show. And read below how a housewife overcame an evacuation problem.



She hadn't thought of Bournville Cocoa. But you've had a good supper, dear! Dad! I know. But I just feel like something savoury to round it off. Jack! I'd like something nice and hot to drink, Mum.

Family doubled overnight. Here a farmer's wife coped with a sudden increase in family—told to Cadbury's by Mrs. H. Newman, a Berkshire farmer's wife.

I had two children of my own at home, Albert, 11, and Belle, 9," said Mrs. Newman, "when the billeting officer asked me to take in two evacuated boys from Camberwell, Roy and Leslie, aged 10 and 8. My neighbours said that doubling my family like that would mean a lot of extra work and trouble and expense, but I didn't worry me a bit. I'd already learnt the secret of Bournville Cocoa and knew that it was a real godsend to busy mothers trying to keep their children well and fit on a limited budget. Now all the children have Bournville Cocoa every evening for supper. It's doing them so much good and keeping them wonderfully fit. And I have the satisfaction of knowing that they're getting the best there is—and that I can afford to give it to them."

This will be a Bournville Cocoa Winter. Although the output of Bournville Cocoa has been increased orders have not been supplied in full. Cadbury's regret any inconvenience and disappointment this may have caused.

6d PER 1/2 LB 11d PER 1/2 LB No rise in prices

CADBURY'S BOURNVILLE COCOA

A CUP OF COCOA IS A CUP OF FOOD

MUSIC FOR THE TROOPS



These mouth-organs, some of the gifts presented by members of the public for the troops, being tried out by members of the A.T.S. before despatch to the B.E.F.

Labour's Demand

STATE NATION'S PEACE AIMS

LABOUR IS TO START A NATIONAL CAMPAIGN FOR THE FORMULATION OF BRITAIN'S PEACE AIMS.

The Party's leaders declare that this country must state as soon as possible what is to happen in Europe when Hitler is beaten.

When the House of Commons discusses war aims on Thursday, Dr. Hugh Dalton will be the principal Labour spokesman.

He will announce that, in his Party's view, after the war there must be:

Complete abandonment of aggression.

An international authority to protect the rights of minorities.

Equal access by all countries to raw materials and markets, and restitution to the victims of Hitlerism—Poland, Czechoslovakia and possibly Austria.

Finally, Labour feels that the great hope for Europe is federation.

Speaking at Bishop Auckland yesterday afternoon, Dr. Dalton said: "Now that our war effort is well launched, with practically unanimous national support, it is not too soon to think and talk of peace aims."

"The Labour Party will raise this subject next week in Parliament, and is organising a series of conferences all over the country during the next few months."

"We entered this war partly for self-preservation, to save our own people, while there was yet time, from the fate of the Czechs and Poles, from being murdered, tortured, starved or enslaved, and our free institutions from being destroyed whenever it suited Hitler and his gang to get us in a corner and pick a quarrel with us; partly to preserve the common civilisation of all mankind, and to build a new co-operative world, free from this perpetual threat of war."

"It is not too early now to begin to discuss plans for that building. 'It is the duty of the Labour Party to make sure that Britain and her Allies shall win the war and then not lose the peace.'"

EVERY GERMAN WISHES THIS—AND NO WONDER!

Seattle, Saturday. "We wish from the bottom of our hearts that the United States will not become involved in this war," declared Captain Fritz Wiedemann, Herr Hitler's former adviser, now Consul-General in San Francisco, at a dinner here tonight.

Referring to the German-American Bund, whose chief, Fritz Kuhn, is now on trial in New York on embezzlement charges, Captain Wiedemann said: "Get this straight. None of us likes the Bund."—Reuter.

WHEN WRITING TO TOMMY, REMEMBER—The War Office and Air Ministry announce that many people are under the impression that a 2½d. stamp must be affixed to letters for members of H.M. Forces serving in France.

This is not the case. The postal rates are 1½d. for the first ounce and 1d. for each additional ounce. Postcards go for a penny, and newspapers can be sent for 1d. for two ounces.

160 PROFESSORS HELD. Paris, Saturday. One hundred and sixty professors of Cracow University have been sent to a concentration camp in the Reich, according to a report received by the Polish Embassy in Paris.—Reuter.

"No War If We Were All Pacifists"

THE "FANTASTIC THEORY" THAT IF WE ALL BECAME PACIFISTS HITLER WOULD NOT MENACE US WAS PUT FORWARD AT CUMBERLAND AND WESTMORLAND CONSCIENTIOUS OBJECTORS' TRIBUNAL AT CARLISLE YESTERDAY.

A former public school boy, Maurice Argyle, a forestry student, of Royal-sq., Windermere, declared that the Society of Friends was morally wrong to recognise the existence of war by sending ambulance units to the front.

The Chairman, Judge Peel: You would regard a wounded man lying on the battlefield a polluted person whom no one should touch.

Argyle: Certainly.

Mr. C. Roberts (a member of the tribunal): In the Spanish war food-stuffs were sent from this country to save children from dying from

WIDOWED BRIDE SAYS, "I AM PROUD OF HIM"

A SCHOOL JOHN VICKERS WAS A LIKEABLE FELLOW, A HARD WORKER WITHOUT BEING BRILLIANT—A TYPICAL REPRESENTATIVE OF BRITISH BOYHOOD. EVERY MOTHER AND EVERY WIFE WILL RECOGNISE HIM IN THEIR OWN FAMILY.

He has just died a hero's death in France. And because in his ways he was so much like your son, madam, or your husband, the story of John Vickers becomes the story of Britain at war.

Like many another boy, his passion was aviation. Almost as soon as he had left school the R.A.F. gave him the opportunity he longed for.

His home was at St. Bernards-rd., Olton, Birmingham. He spent six years in the R.A.F., grew to manhood, fell in love. Five weeks before the war began he was married.

When the call came he said goodbye to his bride and went proudly to France.

He was in a desperate battle with an enemy machine over the Western Front. Though gravely wounded, he carried on his work as navigator and helped the pilot to land safely.

"ONE OF THE BEST" In a hospital behind the Maginot Line Sergeant-Observers Vickers lay dying. France pinned the Medaille Militaire on his breast.

At home his old headmaster at Solihull School thought of him yesterday—remembered his boyhood qualities. "He was one of the best," said the headmaster.

It was a hero's epitaph. To his widowed bride are the pride and the memories.

"We were married in July," she said. "and had five weeks of gloriously happy married life before my husband had to go to France."

"It is curious, I suppose, but I never worried about him at all. I was supremely confident that he would come back to me. Perhaps it was because we were so very happy and I could not imagine that I should lose him in this way."

"When my husband was wounded I had a letter from him, and I heard nothing more until two days after his death, when a letter came from him saying that he was quite O.K. and that he hoped to be home soon. By the same post I received the official communication that he had died."

His widow has one grievance—that she did not know more about her husband's death from the British authorities.

"After all, she said, 'my husband has given his life for his country. He was something more than a number to me, and I think that I should have heard more from the Government than a mere statement about his death and his burial in a French cemetery.'

"All my information has come from other sources. I am very proud though, that someone has remembered him."

"It makes me think that it was not all in vain. Ever since he was a boy he had wanted to fly."

BOGUS OFFICER TO PAY £20 FOR "SWANK"

From Our Own Correspondent Bath, Saturday. WHAT the Chief Constable of this city described as "pure swank" is to cost the swanker £10 a week for the next fortnight.

He is Edward Harrison (twenty-seven), of Lower Oldfield Park, Bath. Pretending to be a naval officer, he bought the uniform of a lieutenant.

Then, just to impress people living in the same house, he sent himself two telegrams of congratulation on his "promotion" to the rank of Lieutenant-Commander.

OUT FOR ADMIRATION After this, he had the cuffs of the uniform altered, presumably with the idea of winning still further admiration.

He experienced a definite set-back, however, when he was fined £20 at the police court here today for posing as a naval officer.

Mr. Horace Hind, the Chief Constable, said the man's action was designed to get him into certain circles which otherwise he would have been unable to enter.

Harrison was fined £20, or a month's imprisonment. He will be allowed two comparatively unglamorous weeks in which to pay this purely personal "price of Admiralty."

hunger. Would you say that the people who sent those ships were morally wrong to recognise the existence of that war?

Argyle: Yes.

Mr. Roberts: Then your conscience is playing you most queer tricks. Argyle added: I have even gone so far as to think that field sports should not be allowed. If we had adopted pacifism with the force we now adopt to stop the aggressor, the war would never have arisen.

Mr. Roberts: It is a fantastic idea that if we all became pacifists, Hitler would not menace us.

Argyle was registered as an objector on condition he remained in forestry work.

R.A.F. Ready For Hitler To Attack

From Our Own Correspondent

Nottingham, Saturday.

WHEN WINTER IS PASSED HITLER WILL NO DOUBT ATTACK US WITH ALL HE HAS GOT AND WE SHALL HAVE TO DEAL WITH VERY LARGE NUMBERS OF AIRCRAFT. SAID AIR VICE-MARSHAL T. L. LEIGH-MALLORY AT NOTTINGHAM TODAY.

"I should be very stupid if I indicated that the Germans could not penetrate this country with the number of aircraft they have got, because they will."

"But when that time does come we have the machines and the pilots to inflict such casualties that they will not keep it up."

"We are going to have very grave dangers, and the R.A.F. is going to be put to the test."

Air Vice-Marshal Leigh-Mallory warned the people not to get lulled into a sense of false security because there had not been very much doing up to the present.

"That is what Hitler would like," he said. "British machines and British pilots had shown that they were more than a match for the Germans they had met so far. At the same time he did not want to minimise the danger in any way."

"We have not met the Germans in any very large numbers," he said.

SAFER SEA TRIPS MOVE

Paris, Saturday. OWING to the increased danger of sea travel, additional safety precautions must be taken in passenger ships, according to a new French decree.

Vessels will be required to add more compartments which can be made airtight, and used in keeping the ship afloat in case of need.

Life-saving apparatus must be increased and placed where it will be immediately available.

Rules for ships navigating in the English Channel, Mediterranean and Black Sea are, however, less severe.—B.U.P.

RHEUMATISM Ended for Thousands!

Nature's Salts of the Earth give you a Spa 'Cure' at Home



The leisured few can take the waters of famous Spas and let Nature's minerals rinse away acid waste and unwanted fat. But thousands are now enjoying this great boon in their own homes.

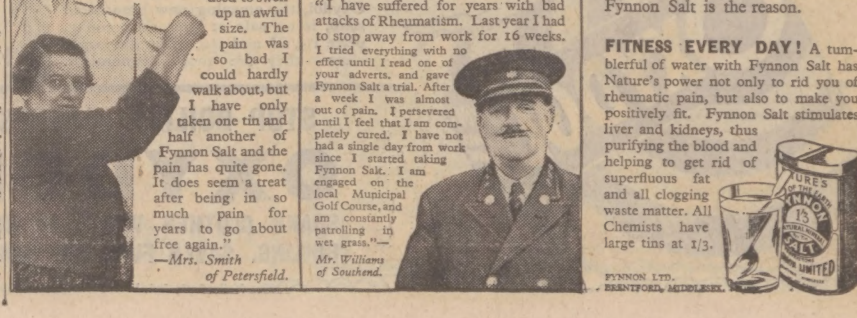
Sodium, Potassium and Lithium are the most potent of the Earth's healing elements and these are combined for you in your morning spoonful of Fynnon Salt.

Fit as a Fiddle on FYNNON

Brilliant chemists have analysed the water of some of the curative springs and combined their most potent elements in Fynnon Salt. This means that from your own tap, you can now get the medicinal benefit of Spa water for your Rheumatism.

FYNNON EVERY MORNING! Stir a teaspoonful of Fynnon Salt into a tumblerful of cold or warm water, drink it before breakfast every day—and what happens? The "salts of the earth" attack the acid waste in your blood, dissolving the pain-making crystals and rinsing the poisons clean out of your system. Rheumatic swellings subside, sudden stabs of Sciatica disappear, and creaking joints move freely and easily once again. This is happening everywhere to-day, and Fynnon Salt is the reason.

FITNESS EVERY DAY! A tumblerful of water with Fynnon Salt has Nature's power not only to rid you of rheumatic pain, but also to make you positively fit. Fynnon Salt stimulates liver and kidneys, thus purifying the blood and helping to get rid of superfluous fat and all clogging waste matter. All Chemists have large tins at 1/3.



FYNNON LTD. BENTFORD, MIDDLESEX.



2 hours' steady nourishment for 2d



KitKat CHOCOLATE CRISP

MADE ONLY BY ROWNTREE

THE BIGGEST LITTLE MEAL IN BRITAIN!

FOUR big, crunchy, oven-crisp wafers. A lacing of finest butter. Creamy milk chocolate in between, and a thick layer of chocolate all round. That's Rowntree's Chocolate Crisp. The biggest little meal in Britain!

This particular type of chocolate block produces a slower rise of blood-sugar, which means that you don't get hungry again so soon. Result: longer endurance and staying power—and that's important these days.

WARTIME NERVES?

Your blood is too thin

The people whose nerves crack up first in war-time are the people who have thin, watery blood. It's your blood that feeds your nerves. To make your blood rich and your nerves strong again, there is just one thing to do. You must strengthen your blood with iron.

But it's no use taking ordinary iron tonics. They usually contain mineral iron, which your blood can't absorb, so they simply cause constipation. What your blood and nerves really need is organic iron. This organic iron—known to the medical profession as iron-Ox—quickly pours glorious, rich red strength back into your blood, brain, nerves and muscles. Wartime "nerviness," tiredness and depression disappear. You get deep, calm, refreshing sleep. Iron-Ox Brand Super Tonic Tablets are sold by Boots, Timothy Whites & Taylors and other chemists. 2/5 a package. Get some today.

Leg So Bad He Could Not Sleep

Wear and worn out by day after day of incessant pain. What sufferer does not long for a night of sound sleep to grant a respite from his agony? But even sleep was often denied to this poor sufferer. For three years his pain was excruciating. Yet now he is healed! His pain has gone. In his joy he does not hesitate to express here his heartfelt thanks to Holloways Ointment.

"For three years I suffered from two open wounds on my leg, which have caused many a sleepless night with great pain. I had been under treatment without any results, but I am able to say now that these wounds have completely healed up, and I cannot express my full appreciation for Holloways Ointment."

Hosts of sufferers have paid similar tributes to this wonderful Ointment. It has brought genuine HEALING to people afflicted with abscesses, boils, carbuncles, eczema, wounds, leg trouble, burns, etc. Get Holloways Brand Ointment for your skin trouble. Obtainable everywhere at 3d., 1/3, 3/- and 5/-—Advt.

SHOW THIS TO YOUR WIFE IF YOU WANT SMALLER GAS BILLS!

ANNE, THIS GAS BILL IS FAR LESS THAN I EXPECTED! WHAT'S THE REASON?

WHY, I USE LESS THAN HALF THE GAS ON WASHDAY NOW, BECAUSE OXYDOL WASHES ALL OUR WHITE CLOTHES WITH NO BOILING. JUST BY SOAKING IN RICH OXYDOL SUDS THE CLOTHES WASH EVER SO MUCH WHITER!



Oxydol, amazing new granulated soap, actually saves two-thirds cost of gas—or coal—on washing day!

CLOTHES SOAKED DAZZLING WHITE IN 15 MINUTES—WHITER THAN BY OLD BOILING METHODS!

Boiling clothes eats up washing day fuel! Tests made in the Oxydol laboratories and by thousands of British housewives have proved that Oxydol washes clothes dazzling white without any boiling at all. By doing away with boiling, this amazing granulated soap, Oxydol, actually saves at least two-thirds the cost of washing day fuel! What's more, no boiling means no toiling. All the drudgery of steamy boilers is ended forever! And, with the Oxydol "no boil" washing method, clothes actually wash whiter than they ever did with old boiling methods. Buy a packet of Oxydol at your shop today! Get to know how much whiter your white clothes will wash by this amazing Oxydol "no boil" washing method. You'll save money, too!


"OXYDOL 'NO BOIL' METHOD IS QUICK AND EASY"
say housewives everywhere.

Here is the simple method which more British housewives are turning to every day—for a whiter wash than ever:

- 1 Simply fill the copper or tub with the usual quantity of hot water, not boiling water. If you have ordinary hot water on tap, that will be ideal.
- 2 Just sprinkle enough Oxydol over the water to swish up into good latherly suds. You'll be surprised how little Oxydol you need.
- 3 Soak your clothes for 15 minutes. Rinse in clear water. You'll find, as have millions of others, that after this simple, easy "no boil" wash your white clothes will dry dazzling white—whiter than ever before.

Oxydol, the amazing new granulated soap, is on sale at your shop today, price 1/-, 6d. and 3½d. Buy the larger sizes—they are most economical.

AFTER YEARS OF WASHING I'VE PROVED OXYDOL SAFEST FOR COLOURED. A 10-MINUTE SOAK FOR HEAVIER COLOURED—A QUICK WASH THROUGH FOR MORE DELICATE THINGS—AND ALL MY COLOURED FABRICS STAY BRIGHT AS NEW WASH AFTER WASH!



STOP BOILING CLOTHES! OXYDOL SOAKS CLOTHES WHITE WITHOUT BOILING. SAVES FUEL AND MONEY

That's Holloway & Co. Ltd., Newcastle-on-Tyne & Manchester.

★ AS HANNAH SWAFFER ★ SEES IT

It was LESLIE HENSON, VI Loraine and Binnie Hale, all being old troupers, enjoyed themselves last week going round the camps in Britain trying out "The Galettes," which Leslie has named after the concert party he formed in France in the last war.

They went to a different camp each night and put up with inconveniences that, fortunately, only made them laugh.

"It's like being married to an acrobat," said Binnie, who sees fun in most things, "going round with a circus, putting up the tent each day."

The Tommies did their best. They fitted up sheds and outhouses as dressing-rooms, yes, for actresses who wore super-pleerite costumes specially designed by Norman Hartnell, the Queen's dressmaker!

"There's your dressing-room, Miss," said one Tommy, "there's your wash-basin," pointing to a pail, "and Bob's my uncle."

What the Drummer Saw of Paris

TODAY, when the troops leave for Somewhere in Europe, they will still have to brave discomforts, as Jimmy Blades, the trap drummer, found when he Seymour Hicks, Claire Luce and the rest were held up for a day at the base, after the Gracie Fields' concert, waiting for their permits to return.

Jimmy took a train for Paris, armed with the four phrases written down—
"Where is the Eiffel Tower?" "What's the time?" "How much to go in?" and "Where is the Gare du Nord?"

Victoria Station In War-time

THEN, when the Hicks party did reach London, their train was so late that a friend who went to meet them had to wait more than two hours.

He tells me that Victoria Station in the dark was a joke. He saw at least forty people tripping over a kerb. He counted scores falling over luggage.

All this entertainment activity in France is part of the war against Boredom.

General Sir Hubert Gough suggested, the other day, that Hitler would sit down indefinitely behind the Siegfried Line. There was no hope of the war being over before Christmas, as some had hoped, he said; it might last a year, or two years.

Everyone I have met after his return to the front tells me that one of the chief tasks now is to keep the overseas troops amused. British Tommies hate inertia more than anything.

They are ready—but how they hate waiting!

STILL, life goes on.... There passed my window, the other day, two tramps covered with filth, ragged and penniless. They walked along as though Woe was their



CLAIRE LUCE

entire future. Yet each carried a gas-mask, each in a waterproof case!

Their past was desolate, their future was hopeless, their rags were pitiful. But their gas-mask covers were in the latest model!

Hitler's Play Foretells—His Doom

"JUDGMENT DAY," when originally produced, was an indictment of Nazidom that roused loud cheers from the audience every now and then. Revived last week, it was received with a silence, born, no doubt, of the grim reality that faces us.

Philip Leaver, who played, last time, the part of Van der Lubbe, was now chosen for the Minister of Culture because he looks just like Goering. His appearance caused a big laugh.

Yet, although the Censor had stopped the management from making up the Dictator like Hitler, everyone knew who he was supposed to be.

"Judgment Day" is the Reichstag fire trial adapted. It ends, as we hope the present tragedy will—with the end of Hitler.

JOHN GIELGUD, whose ancestor, General Gielgud, came here from Poland after the suppressed revolt of 1633, in which he figured, is not only touring with "The Importance of Being Earnest," but delivering, every week, a lecture on Shakespeare, in aid of the Polish Relief Fund.

Introducing him to Manchester, the other day, Joe Toole, ex-Lord Mayor, told a story of how he heard two women arguing after they had seen a play in which Cedric Hardwicke had run off with some other man's wife.

"Would you have done that?" asked one woman.

"Not with Cedric Hardwicke," she replied; "but I would run away with John Gielgud."

The speech raised an extra £30!

World Censorship Goes Mad

THE Government's new plan may help British films, but it may not ensure their being shown.

Although friendly Portugal has banned, because of its neutrality, various notable British films as being "pro-ally propaganda," it has just passed a film made by Ufa, the German producers, one that lays stress on the great strength of the Siegfried Line and insists on the power and might of what is called "the greatest military conception of all times."

Yes, Portugal, which boasts of its

There'll Be Plenty To Eat This Christmas

FOUR WEEKS TOMORROW, THE HOUSEHOLDS OF BRITAIN WILL BE SITTING DOWN TO THEIR CHRISTMAS DINNER.

They will have the satisfaction of knowing that their tables are plentifully supplied compared with the close rationing of many substitute dishes in Germany.

At the moment, housewives are interested more in prices than in quantities that they take for granted.

Christmas dinner will cost only a little more than in 1938. That we are to have one at all is to the credit of our Services, especially the Mercantile Marine and their friends of the R.N.

Home poultry will be a little dearer. Farmers will want a little extra, and of recent months the costs have been against them.

Foreign poultry will be a trifle higher in price owing to the difficulties of transport.

There will be ample supplies, quite as much available in the way of birds as a year ago.

With meat and pork practically controlled by the Government, supplies will again be ample and prices no higher than they are today.

Vegetables always go up a week before Christmas. This is a trade custom since the public have money to spend. Potatoes are fixed in price. The open weather of October and November has helped

friendship, bans us, but boosts Germany!

Then France has banned "Idiot's Delight," which shows the horror of war, merely saying: "Forbidden for the present." "Idiot's Delight" is also banned by little Estonia!

New Zealand has asked Warner Bros. to withdraw "Dawn Patrol," which, although it shows the exploits of the Royal Flying Corps on the Western Front in the last war, is thought to be "unflattering to the British in various ways."

HUNGARY has asked for cuts in the Laurel and Hardy film, "Blockheads," because it shows exploding shells and battlefield episodes, put in for laughs.

Peru has officially banned "Confessions of a Nazi Spy" because it is "offensive to a friendly power."

Then Denmark, Norway and Sweden have stopped "Each Dawn I Die." Trinidad has refused to show "Angels Wash Their Faces" while Australia, which passed it, cut out a scene showing a boy suffering in a burning building.

Spain has passed a new rule—that a film must provide "culture and recreation" and that if a picture is "trivial or boring," it will be rejected. It sounds all right—but it doesn't always work as you think.

AMUSEMENT GUIDE

THEATRES

ALDWICH, Ten. 640. MARRIED FOR MONEY. Nightly 8.0. Mat. Thurs. Sat. 2.0. Booking Parca. Prod. by Leslie Hanson. Seats 1/- to 7/6. PALACE (Ger. 6844). Eve. 8.0. Wed. Sat. 2.15. JACK HUBBERT and CICELY COURTNEY. "UNDER YOUR HAT." Reduced War-time prices. 2/6 to 10/6. All bookable. GARRICK. Eve. 4.00. Com. Wed. Next. 3 Times Daily: 2.30, 5.15, 7.30.

WYNDHAM GAY. "HARRY ROY AND HIS BAND." ALBERT BURROUGHS. 25 Perfected Funnies, etc. GORGEOUS CRAZY SHOW. JOE LOBE THEATRE ORCHESTRA. Seats 7/6-1/-. PHOENIX. (Ten. 8811). At 7.30. Wed. Th. Sat. 2.30. Elmer Rice's JUDGMENT DAY. 1/6 to 6/-. CONTINUOUS REVUE. PRINCE OF WALES. Whl. 6881. 1.30 till 10.45. From 2/6. GALETIES DE MONTMARTRE. Gille Potter.

KINEMAS

EMPIRE, Leicester Sq. (Ten. 1224). Ger. 1224. TODAY, 5.30 to 11 p.m. (Weekdays 10 a.m. to 11 p.m.). FRANKIE TONE. ANN BOTHERN. In "PAST AND PRESENT" (A). LEICESTER SQ. TH. Today 5.30 to 11 p.m. (Weekdays 10 a.m. to 11 p.m.). Ralph Richardson. Diana Wynyard in "ON THE NIGHT OF THE FIRE" (A). LONDON PAVILION. Tonight 5.30 to 11 p.m. Tomorrow 10 a.m. to 11 p.m. LORETTA YOUNG and DAVID RIVEN in "ETERNALLY YOURS." ODEON, Leicester Square. Today 2.30 to 6 p.m. Merle Oberon in "Over the Moon" in Technicolor. Rex Harrison. Weekdays 10 a.m. to 6 p.m.

British players on the stage and the films!

You will be surprised to know that since the last edition, published in 1938, no fewer than 300 biographies have disappeared, due to death or "retirement," and 400 new people have qualified for inclusion.

Do not take, by the way, my biography too seriously. I wrote a funny one, years ago. They cut out all the jokes. What remains is only a bit of me.

More Mysteries At The B.B.C.

ALTHOUGH the B.B.C. programme has improved a bit, these contain at times, the most extraordinary rubbish.

Did Mr. Ogilvie emerge from his weeks of obscurity—when did you hear of him—so listen to "The Thin Man," specially adapted for broadcasting?

If he did, I defy him to explain what it was about—that is, unless he reads the book or saw the film.

Ridiculous accents gabble away a story that, originally a mystery, was not understandable in any word by the time the B.B.C. had done with it.

Why, too, should "The Four Feathers" be serialised?

Everyone knows the story—especially after the recent film version.

Well, compared with "The Thin Man," the dramatised tragedy, Thomas Otway, the dramatist, who was well done, seemed mately.

Things I Do Not Understand

WHY on earth is the phrase "Lord Haw-Haw" used about the German broadcaster-in-English?

He sounds nothing like a lord of any old sort and he doesn't "haw-haw." Yet the phrase has spread all over the country.

"Hee-Haw" might suggest his asininity, for of all the braying.... Then, as for the song, "My Heart Belongs to Daddy," a piece of American "sophistication"—what does that mean?

Is it a "sugar daddy" that a gold digger is referring to?

Today, the more pointless something is, the more clever it is supposed to be.

Clear away CATARRH and Head Colds with the Milton Nasal Spray Treatment



THE NEW MILTON NASAL SPRAY gives best results. Specially designed for use with Milton. 3/- from your chemist or send 2/- to Milton Proprietary Ltd., John Milton House, London, N.7 who will arrange for a chemist to supply a spray.

In a moment, that dreadful thickness begins to dissolve—yes, literally to dissolve away—and in five minutes you feel fresh and clear, yourself once more.

But Milton does more than give you just momentary relief—it gets at the cause of the catarrh.

For catarrh is only a symptom. The mucus is formed by the mucous membrane to get rid of germs that are inflaming it. When Milton is applied the mucus is dissolved and germs and all are washed away, however deeply embedded they may be.

Milton is strong and thorough—yet it is gentle and—to you—harmless.

Regular spraying will overcome the most stubborn attacks. A regular routine morning and evening, and the attacks will get weaker, the relief last longer, even after years of suffering.

MILTON ANTISEPTIC

Ed. 1/-, 1/6 and 2/6 from your chemist

MILTON Born during the last war FOR A.R.P. —best during this



QUESTION

message, if you indigestion.

son, a railway employee, has been a sufferer from the stomach with burning De Witt's Antacid instant relief. I continued not been troubled since. I enjoyed such good health, thanks to De Witt's

misery. Eat what you meal. Start-to-day with

WITT'S D POWDER

remedy for Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, All chemists, in large prices 1/6 and 2/6.

You Are nerves"

WORRY AND ANXIETY

a greater strain on the It plays such havoc that you soon become a nervous wreck, irritable, cannot in over trifles. Yet do not your nervous system has that you cannot help it.

to nerve starvation, and are taken there is danger must be remembered that reach the nerves directly is only through the blood in be fed.

the trouble you must build the one medicine which goes enriching and purifying it, ink Pills. The new rich these pills supplies to the elements they need. Pills have banished nervous thousands of cases. A course ink Pills will quickly give you appetite, strong steady health.

nervous system by taking ink Pills. All chemists box (triple size 3s. 9d.).



Also in Brown, Dark Tan, Navy and White Time 2d., 3d., 6d., & 9d.

PER WAX BOOT POLISH W/2/1

n times like these d friends are best



take Bechams Pills Worth a tea a Box



By
A. W.
HELLIWELL

RELUCTANTLY, and with an uneasy feeling that at any moment it might slip disastrously from my embrace, I cuddled a double armful of death.

The vast factory shop in which my guide and I stood was stacked with row upon row of gleaming replicas—silver 3.7's and 4.5's, their cold steel sides polished mirror-bright so that our reflections danced back at us, grotesquely distorted as though we were in one of those fairground comic sideshows.

It was quiet here, strangely quiet after all the deafening clatter and racket through which we had passed watching these shells from the moment of their birth as rough metal billets being fed into the vermillion maw of a monster furnace.

Perhaps it was because of this peaceful contrast that I found it difficult to realise that the high-explosive shell I held so gingerly was destined perhaps to crash down upon the Seigfried Line.

Had they handed it to me in that Dante-like inferno of thundering, thudding forges and scorching furnaces I could have had no doubts, for there in the unholy gloom, lit fitfully by sudden tongues of fire, where men moved like ghosts behind vast clouds of steam and smoke, it was easy to think of war.

Crazy Nightmare

It was in its way, as inspiring a sight as that of troops on the march or grim, grey warships steaming majestically in line of battle.

But here, where it was so quiet that I could hear the laughter of children playing in a neighbouring back garden and could see, through the open window, the slender spire of a distant church, the shell and all it stood for seemed remote—part of some crazy nightmare that never could become reality.

I hope that may prove true; but on the other hand, what I have seen during the last day or two has proved that if and when this strange war does begin in earnest, Britain will be ready.

I have been touring great ordnance and munition factories, watching the

Get better smokes and halve the cost

by rolling your own in



W/2/1

Inferno of Thudding Forges Where Our Other Army Toils BRITAIN'S MIGHTY SECRET

NIGHT and day the furnaces glow in Britain's great ordnance and munition factories, where a vast army of men fashion from cold steel the mighty sinews of war. "The People" sent A. W. Helliwell to discover the truth of what is happening behind those carefully guarded doors. He went where he liked, talked with whom he wished, and brought back a story which, as he writes, "cannot fail to encourage the most doubting heart."

making of every kind of weapon from mighty sixteen-inch naval guns capable of hurling a one-ton shell twenty miles or more, to the tiny but deadly cartridges that Brown men spit out at the incredible rate of 800 a minute—and the story I have to tell is one that cannot fail to stir you, one that cannot fail to encourage the most doubting heart.

It is the tale of Britain's other army, an army that sweats and labours in dirty dungarees and boiler suits with no chance of the medals or the glamour that are the war hero's portion.

I have met and talked with the men who make our guns and shells, and that, I may tell you, means the world's best guns and shells. I have watched them at work, and although there is much I dare not reveal, I can record that they are doing a grand job.

I wish I were at liberty to write the whole truth, for I am sure that the unvarnished story of what is happening behind the carefully guarded gates of these factories all over the country would drive Hitler to despair.

They are turning out shells and cartridges and all the rest of war's grim paraphernalia in incredible, almost frightening quantities.

Accurate facts and figures are, for obvious reasons, strictly taboo, but I think I may, without transgressing, hold back the curtain for a split-second peek that will give you some slight idea of what is happening.

I stopped by a machine that was swiftly and smoothly performing one of the many operations that transform a strip of brass into the finished cartridge case.

It was controlled by a fair-haired youngster of fifteen or sixteen, and as he kept it fed with deft and nimble fingers, I asked him how many cases he turned out in a day.

"Fifty thousand," he said, without looking up from his task.

Ceaseless Shifts

Fifty thousand bullets a day! From one machine in one factory! Multiply that by — but, there, I tread on dangerous ground, and so I must leave you to employ your imagination as best you can.

With that astonishing figure fresh in your mind, let me tell you something more—something that surprised me as much as I am prepared to wager it will surprise you.

These factories, so busily pumping out the one and only reply to the forces of Hitlerism, have not just begun.

For three years they have been working at top speed, twenty-four hours a day and seven days a week.

For three years men have come and gone, come and gone in ceaseless shifts, and through day and night the fires have glowed and the lathes have turned, and an unending stream of metal has flowed through them to emerge as shells and bullets and bombs.

They are a fine husky type, these munition-workers—big fellows most of them, particularly in the forging shops, where you need to combine the physique of an all-in wrestler with the footwork of a ballet dancer to hold down a job.

I was warned beforehand to keep my eyes open for the white-hot billets of steel that come shooting across the floor or swinging through the air with alarming and unexpected suddenness on their way from furnace to forge, but in spite of this I was nearly caught.

The heat and noise was terrifying, although when you consider that they were patting monster 100-ton gun barrels into shape like rolls of butter and moulding bombs weighing twice as much as a man with clockwork regularity, I suppose it was only to be expected.

Ten yards from the molten metal as it was squeezed like toothpaste through a giant press I could feel my flesh

scorching, but these forge hands, endowed apparently with leather skins, side-stepped with the cool assurance of boxers as it passed within a foot or so of their faces.

They handle the smaller shell forgings themselves, grabbing them in huge pincers and slinging them across the floor; but the bigger ones are swung to and fro just about head high by travelling cranes, so that you are never quite sure from which direction the next chunk of glowing steel may descend upon you!

I have nothing but admiration for these men of the forge shops. There must be a fine sense of satisfaction in going home after your shift knowing that you've done a real man's job.

"A grand set of men," said their manager, who was showing me round, and I can echo that phrase.

I spoke to one of them taking brief time off to drown his thirst with boiling tea from a can.

"The heat?" he said. "Oh, you soon get used to that. I've worked here for twenty years, and I never notice it."

He saw me glancing at his can of tea and must have read my thoughts.

"It's thirsty work," he went on, "but it's dangerous to drink anything cold in this atmosphere. We've tried all sorts of things, but we've found there's nothing to beat tea—and the hotter it is the better."

I discovered that he took an enthusiastic pride in his work.

Life's BIG PROBLEMS

IT MIGHT BE WORSE!

By the People's Friend

where—creatures who look and talk as though they have a whole world of worry to bear.

Mind you, they have always been the same. Even in peace time they never seemed to find anything in life to make them rejoice. And now, with so many irksome little restrictions and difficulties added to the daily round, they are in their element!

NOTHING right and everything wrong—that's how they like it, for, to tell you the truth, they seem to find some queer sort of pleasure in grumbling.

The black-out, food cards, petrol rationing—they have a score of excuses for complaining.

And you'll notice that it is always their own misfortunes about which they moan. It is always they who are so "hard done by." What happens to anyone else doesn't concern them. They are much too self-centred ever to give a thought to the other fellow.

THIS is no time for such a narrow-minded outlook. It's a time to keep cheerful and smiling, to help the next person carry his troubles and forget your own.

Supposing you have had to give up your car because of the petrol shortage, supposing you can't read in the train because of the blackout! So what! There's a war on, and a million others far worse off than you!

(COPYRIGHT.)

and heard it echo as faint and far away as Hitler's much-threatened Blitzkrieg seems to be.

I had been told that the shell goes hurtling into space at anything up to 2,000 miles an hour!

But the last thing in the world I desired was to be anywhere near one of these giants when it spoke for the first time. I was prepared to take their word for all that happened at the test; but no, they insisted that I should see for myself!

On the way to the butts a grinning naval gunner handed me a wad of cotton wool.

"Stuff it in your ears," he said, "and keep your mouth open. That'll deaden the effect."

And so, sprouting white tufts from either ear and with my mouth a-gape, I took up my stand about 50 yards from the monster about to give tongue.

For perhaps a minute there was an eerie silence. Then the world seemed to split in two. A 10 ft. flame belched from the muzzle and the 100-ton gun leapt convulsively.

I bent down to pick up my hat, which had been blown off by the concussion, and looked towards the far end of the range, where the dummy shell had buried itself 30 ft. deep in wet sand.

After that they took me to have a cup of tea. I think I deserved it!

And so the work goes on, day and night, day and night, ceaselessly, the work of the men behind the guns—a vast and invincible army that no other country can match.

which half a dozen gunners were busily performing mystic rites.

I must have looked pretty foolish, but I was taking no chances!

Finally the preparations were completed, and everyone, retiring to a respectful distance, waited for the colossal to give tongue.

For perhaps a minute there was an eerie silence. Then the world seemed to split in two. A 10 ft. flame belched from the muzzle and the 100-ton gun leapt convulsively.

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DRY SCALP

kills your hair's vitality



Use this HAIR DRESSING that ends Dry Scalp

DRY SCALP makes your hair dry, lifeless. Scurf and dandruff follow. Eventually falling hair, baldness, may result. 'Vaseline' Hair Tonic is the hair dressing specially made to end Dry Scalp. Every morning rub well in. Besides keeping the hair in place, this makes your scalp healthier, your hair stronger. Get a bottle of 'Vaseline' Hair Tonic today. 1/6, 2/6 and 3/- (except in Eire). The 2/6 and 3/- sizes are more economical.

For men on Active Service a tin of 'Vaseline' Petroleum Jelly in your pack is invaluable. Try it for shaving, before lathering.



PS. Don't forget to use 'Vaseline' Soapless Shampoo, 4d a packet

YOU CAN'T GET 21 EGGS FOR 6d.— but you can get just as much energy from a ¼ lb. tin of FRY'S COCOA (and there is no increase in price)

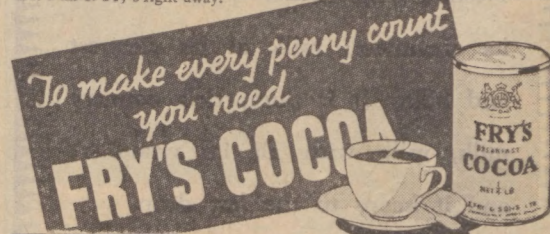
To make both ends meet and never waste a penny always remember this, FRY'S COCOA IS FOOD. Every cupful of Fry's Cocoa is brimming with the energy that youngsters must have if they are to grow into healthy men and women, that manual workers and office workers must have if they are to keep up to their jobs. Everyone burns up energy the whole time. Unless this energy is replaced by food, general fitness may fail, resistance to sickness be lowered.

Cupfuls of energy Scientists have worked out that the cups of cocoa (made in the usual way with milk and water and sugar) that you get from a ¼ lb. tin of Fry's for 6d., contain as much energy as 1½ lb. of steak, or 21 eggs, or over 4½ pounds of hake. It's delicious. Children love it at all meals. Make a start with to-night's supper. Get a tin of Fry's right away.



ACTIVE WORKERS MUST HAVE 4,000 CALORIES A DAY

Scientists measure energy in Calories. Hard workers burn up at least 4,000 Calories a day. Unless their diet contains 4,000 Calories to replace them, they will lose their strength and efficiency. Children, especially, need a diet that will keep their energy going. Because Fry's Cocoa is an important source of Calories, it is of the greatest value in ensuring the proper growth of children, and maintaining the fitness of grown-ups.



To make every penny count you need FRY'S COCOA

Plant it at the Post When duty's dismal, cold and comfortless, fortify yourself with a steaming cup of Fry's. Always take a thermos full on duty. It's just as delicious as when freshly made.



It costs less than $\frac{1}{2}$ extra a week

to use LUX for

everything you don't boil

"OH—but it can't be so!" Many women will think that, no doubt, unless they've been penny-wise enough to work it out for themselves. But it is so! The cost of using Lux—in instead of ordinary soap flakes or powder—for

everything in your weekly wash that you don't boil is actually less than $\frac{1}{2}$ extra!

Safe Lux care not only for your woollens and fine things but for all your coloureds as well! What a real saving that means! For those coloured things cost a lot when you bought them—the children's clothes, your bright household linen, frocks, stockings and socks. And Lux will make them last longer. They won't need replacing half so soon. Next washday use Lux for everything you don't boil. Tests have proved it costs you less than $\frac{1}{2}$ extra.



Lux lathers richly even in cold water

LX 2541-201-55

STOPPED MY COLD

Head cleared, nose freed from that burning discomfort, sneezing ended... **Beechams Powders** are WONDERFUL... and they cost only 2d each. Effective also for PAINS, ACHEs, CHILLS, 'FLU.

ACT LIKE MAGIC

BEECHAMS POWDERS

Cartons of 6 Powders 1/6—Single Powders 2d each. Sold Everywhere, Not Laxative, a Beecham Product.

SAFE MILK

Nestlé's Milk is safe milk. Milk at its creamiest; milk at its cleanest and best. It is pure, rich country milk, milk with all its vitamins; and it keeps to the last drop.

NESTLÉ'S MILK

Whenever and for whatever purpose you need milk you may place your fullest trust in Nestlé's Milk

THE STUFF TO GIVE THE TROOPS

By MRS. EVERYWOMAN

SWEET, spicy flavour is what the troops all like in cakes and puddings. It goes with the outdoor life, so here are a few little extra ideas to tip up that parcel you are preparing to send the boys.

◆ Boil your pudding in an aluminium basin, with a well-fitting lid, and then there will be no chance of getting it broken up in transit. Same with the cake when it comes out of the oven; remove from the tin to cool, but slip it back into the same tin before packing for posting. Try to find a tin lid that will fit over the top so that it will be extra safe.

◆ Shallow cakes are better than high ones. They are easier to cut and to travel. Be sure to use fresh eggs, and margarine is a better keeper than butter. I've proved that. I always line a cake-tin with three or four thicknesses of grease-proof paper.

◆ Treacle cake is grand for the boys at home. You will require 10 oz. self-raising flour, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. treacle, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. margarine, $\frac{1}{2}$ pt. sour milk, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoonful of salt, 1 teaspoonful of bicarbonate of soda, 1 teaspoonful of mixed spice, 1 egg.

◆ Here's how to make it. Melt the Stork with the treacle and bring to the boil, add to the flour, mixed with salt, spice and soda in the basin and beat well. Pour in the egg, mixed with the sour milk (a few drops of lemon juice will turn the milk), and continue beating. You can throw in a handful of raisins or sultanas, if you have them near. Put into a shallow greased tin, dusted with flour, and bake for $\frac{1}{2}$ hour.

◆ When making your mince-meat, to save chopping why not put it through the mincer? It saves a lot of time. You can finish up with some date-meat. It's delicious on Army or plain biscuits. Put a pound of stoned dates, with a couple of tablespoonfuls of desiccated coconut scattered over, through the mincer, and put down into jars, or place between rice-paper. You can do the same with prunes, or make it into prune bars with this recipe—3 oz. self-raising flour, 1 oz. margarine, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. gran. sugar, 1 egg, 6 oz. prunes, 2 oz. desiccated coconut, and a little milk.

◆ Mix the melted margarine, sugar, flour, beaten egg, prunes and coconut together. Soften down with a little milk and bake in a Swiss roll tin lined with greased paper for 15 minutes in a moderate oven. When cool, cut into fingers and sift sugar over.

◆ Men like sweet things; remember that when you are packing those parcels. They get plenty of meat and steaks in the Forces, and sugar keeps them warm.

OLD KING COAL

Give The Bag A Chance

ORANGE and lemon rinds make excellent fire-lighters and help to ease out coal. Save the peels in a jar and, when dry, place on the top of the fire with some coal dust. They will burn slowly and give a good heat.

PIECES of cardboard, old newspapers, damaged paper bags and all odds and ends of paper wrappings should be saved. When you have collected a good bundle, place in water until reduced to a pulp. Squeeze until dry and form into hard balls. Roll in coal dust and use for banking up the fire.

SANDSTONE or brick placed at the back of the grate also helps in coal economy. A red brick or a yellowish-red sandstone is particularly good, as it takes on a bright glow and throws the heat out into the room.

THREE or four pieces of pumice stone, placed at the back of the grate, help to save coal. The light grey pumice stone takes on a lovely glow and throws out a good heat.

WITH every shovel of coal dust add a shovelful of sawdust, mix to a mortar with paraffin, store in jars or tins; turn out when hard. Use for lighting the fire. The paraffin and sawdust burst quickly into flame.

AT SISTER SUSIE'S SEWING PARTY

The excitement yesterday was intense when Mary Hilton sailed in wearing a ring velvet frock. I must say that new velvet she looked lovely. With her fair hair and pink skin. She's a friendly soul is Mary, didn't mind admitting a bit that Betty Blue had chosen for her. It was quite simply with long sleeves and gauged bodice and panelled skirt. The sort of dress you could wear for any occasion.

I had a word with Betty afterwards, and she told me that these dresses were a special line in a West End store and that they cost 17s. 6d. each, post 4d., in white, sage green, violet or black, in hip sizes 40, 42 and 44 inches. There was also a pretty matron's design in wine, purple, in hip sizes ranging from 46 to 54 in. She said she would be very pleased to choose one for readers as long as the stock lasted if they would write direct to her and register all money except cheques and P.O.s to Betty Blue, The People, Acce House, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Prizes of 5s. will be awarded for the best hints beginning with J, K, L. Entries must be written on postcards (not enclosed in envelopes) addressed to Mrs. J. K. L., c/o The People, 72, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, and should reach this office not later than Wednesday, November 29.

NEWSPAPERS (those used for wiping the frying-pan after breakfast) should be used for wrapping up cinders. Wrap two or three cinders in each piece of greasy newspaper placed at the bottom of grate or stove, lay the wood on top, then the coal. These make an excellent setting for the fire, and the newspapers help the cinders to burn to the last fragment.

THE PEOPLE PAPER PATTERN SERVICE No. 538 TUNIC FROCK

HERE'S the new tunic frock—as slick and smart as an officer's uniform. It's cut with a high neck and long sleeves, with a wool or velvet collar. The buttons on the shoulders should be in the same colour as the belt. Three sizes are to be had in this style, 34, 36 and 38 inches bust and size 36-in. bust takes 2½ yds. of 34-in. of woolen fabric.

Paper patterns of No. 538, with diagrams and a full 1½ size reduction, making up, are obtainable from "The People" Paper Pattern Service, 222-5, Strand, W.C.2, price 1d. each, post. Postal orders should be crossed, and "The People" state No. 538 and size required. Name and address, and BLOCK LETTERS. You will need the sketch for reference.

CHEERY COONS' CORNER

Conducted by Eb' & Flo'

THE FIRST MEDAL

YOU have seen soldiers with a glittering array of medals on their breasts, but the first medal ever known was not nearly so grand in appearance. It was just a gold button given by Alexander the Great to a private who had served him in battle.

The first medal struck in honour of a brave deed by an English soldier was given to John Kendal in 1480. Queen Elizabeth had medals made to commemorate the victory over the Armada.

In 1856 the finest medal of all was Victoria Cross. The ribbon first of all was in either of two colours—blue for naval heroes and red for the Army. Now the colour is claret for all.

DO YOU KNOW?

(1) Where a ton of coal would weigh nothing?

(2) What colours help to keep flies out of your rooms?

(3) What animals fell trees and construct canals?

(4) What is the fastest thing in creation?

(5) What British plants catch and eat insects?

(6) If it really rains frogs and fishes sometimes?

(Answers in another column.)

PUZZLE THIS OUT

Here are 15 matches, making five squares. Can you take away three, in order to leave exactly three complete squares, with no matches left over? It's easy—when you know how.

You might begin by taking away the top match of the square on the right. Now you will soon do it.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS TO MAKE

Three Cheery Coons have sent Flo suggestions for making Christmas gifts. Edna

What Flo, we had FOUR BUNS TWO JELLYS, LOTS OF RAISINS AND ORANGES AND SWEETS, AND THREE PIES (WE COOK).

HOWEVER ON YOU BOYS ARE SO PICKY.

I EXPECT WE CAN GET THEM THAT WAY!

Wheldon, of Newcastle-on-Tyne, suggests pin-cushions. She says fold in half a piece of silk and sew up the side. Place a round of cardboard at the bottom and sew to the material to make it stand up nicely. Stuff with rag and gather at top, leaving hole for a small doll.

Elaine Burgess, of Cheshire, suggests calendars. Make a sketch or painting on a good piece of card and stick a calendar at the bottom (you can buy these for two pence). Add a pretty ribbon to hang it by. (Elaine has sent Flo a very nice calendar to show how it is done. Flo is pleased.)

Joyce Ward, of Stratford, London, thinks a homely little case of soap, or a pixie hood would make charming gifts. Flo says: "Thank you all so much."

ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS

(1) At the very centre of the earth. (2) Red and yellow. (3) Beavers. (4) A light year—that is to say, the distance at which light travels in a year: 186,000 miles a second. (5) Bladderwort and butterwort. (6) Yes—fish and frog "showers" are caused by very high winds.

CHEERY COONS' COMPETITION PRIZEWINNERS

First Prize of £1 to: Kenneth Ward, 28, Washington-st., Hull, Yorks.

Second Prize of 15s. to: Mavis Gibbons, Bank House, Calstock, E. Cornwall.

Third Prize of 10s. to: B. Marsh, 41, Gladstone-st., West Bromwich.

Ten Prizes of 2s. 6d. to: John Mason, 20, St. Mary's, Cowley, Oxford; Middlesex; Sheila Green, 99, Highgate, Cleethorpes, Lincs.; Antony Dady, 11, Sandham-road, Norwich; Norfolk; Gladys D. Ballan, "Utopia," Butta-rd, Sholing, Southampton; Stuart Wal-burn, 41, Oak-st., Hove, Brighton; 11, Fred Frost, 15, Albert-rd., Jarro-w-on-Tyne; Thomas Fry, 50, Waterloo-terr., Ashton-on-Ribble, Preston, Lancs.; June Unwin, Ascot-rd., Southmead, Bristol; Geoffrey Hiddington, 48, Sydenham-rd., Guildford, Surrey; Stanley Hobbs, 76, Argle-gardens, Upminster, Essex.

Mixing The Cake

By "HOUSEWIFE"

MINCEMEAT and puddings well on the way. It's time to think about the cake. What about it? Write your recipe on a postcard, and 5s. will be paid for all those published next Sunday. They should be addressed to "Mrs. X," "The People," Acce House, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, and should arrive not later Thursday, November 30.

Here are the chosen wartime mince-meat winning recipes—

UNUSUAL MINCEMEAT

INGREDIENTS: 1 lb. dried apricots, 1 lb. dates, 1 lb. currants, 1 lb. raisins, 1 lb. apples, 1 lb. brown sugar, 1 lb. shredded suet, 1 small nutmeg, 2 oz. chopped almonds, the rind and juice of 1 lemon.

Soak the apricots in very little cold water overnight, drain well and chop up. Stone raisins and dates. Peel, core and chop apples.

Add all the other ingredients, grate nutmeg and lemon rind, then add the juice of lemon and mix well—Mrs. G. A. Lovett, 57, Long-st., Ryton, Bulkington, Nuneaton, Warwickshire.

GRANNY'S 1914-1918 RECIPE

INGREDIENTS: $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. currants, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. raisins, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. sultanas, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. prunes, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. ground almonds, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. margarine, 2 ripe pears, 1 carrot, 2 oz. mixed peel, 1 lb. sugar, 1 lb. apples, 1 teaspoonful mixed spice, 1 lemon, 1 wineglassful sherry (optional).

Core and peel apples and pears, mince together with raisins, prunes (stoned), peel. Grate carrot and lemon.

Put all ingredients into a large bowl and mix well together. The margarine last because it is melted and poured over. Leave all night give another good stir before putting into jars.—Mrs. O. A. Evison, 18, Warner-st., Mickleover, near Derby.

WARTIME MINCEMEAT

INGREDIENTS: $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. peeled apples, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. bananas, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. stoned raisins, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. cleaned sultanas, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. mixed peel, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. shredded suet, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. light brown sugar, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. cleaned currants, 1 teaspoonful nutmeg, rind and juice of 1 small lemon, 1 tablespoonful ginger ale.

Put raisins and peel through a mincer. Add currants, sugar and sultanas. Chop apples and bananas and stir into the mixture. Grate in the lemon rind and strain in the juice. Add the remainder of the ingredients, mix well and pot.—Mrs. M. Bennett, 5, Cross-row, North Seaton, Ashington, Northumberland.

WITH GRAPES

SEED and chop $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. green grapes, 1 lb. pared apples, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. raisins, 4 oz. honey, 4 oz. dates, 5 teaspoonful cinnamon, 2 oz. mixed peel, pinch of salt, grated rind and juice of lemon.

To vary flavour add a tablespoonful of marmalade, blackcurrant jam or chopped figs.

Use as a filling for pies, tarts or mix with cake or boiled puddings.—Mrs. M. Thompson, 12, Davidson-st., Lancaster, Lancs.

Model Gown

MADE TO MEASURE

A slim effect gown of rare dignity in Courtly style, with a touch of the aristocratic and lace cut—individually for you, so that you stand almost unbeatable in these days. Let us cut one for you, without obligation and send it ON APPROVAL. Just send 1/6 deposit, plus 6d. postage, and allow us a fortnight for making. Then pay the balance in one sum or 2/6 monthly, whichever you prefer (no extra charge for terms). Colours are NAVY, DARK BOTTLE, CHESTNUT, LILAC, or BLACK in all measurements up to hips 56 ins. and length 52 ins. This offer is only possible as we're being fortunate enough to secure the dress at the pre-war price. A magnificent bargain that you must see.

Send 1/6 Deposit

Height _____ Bust _____ Length _____ Colour _____

coupon

Please make a model gown (D211) and send on approval. I enclose postal order for 2/6 (deposit and postage) with my full name and address. (Overseas full details.) People's Dressing.

AMBROSE WILSON LTD., 523 Abchurch Lane, London, E.C.4.

Aero milk chocolate

is kind to the teeth

This delicious new chocolate is easy to bite. It has a texture like honeycomb; crisp and yielding. Because of this special texture, Aero digests more quickly, and consequently gives you energy faster than any other chocolate you can buy. It's a bigger block, too—you get more for your 2d.

Six double sections 2d

AERO Milk Chocolate

Delicious, honeycomb texture

Christmas parties are starting early with the Twins. A good time, in their opinion, depends on how many cakes and other good things their little tummies will hold. This party has been a big success, because what they ate would feed a dozen ordinary youngsters. Flo wonders how they can do it. I would call it greediness, wouldn't you? They haven't gone a bit pale after the feast, as some little boys might do!

SALESMAN HERO OF YPRES

By PIERS
ENGLAND

VIVID bursts of flame cleft the night sky as eighteen men of the London Rifle Brigade dropped one by one into the welcome shelter of a trench between Ypres and St. Julien.

The second great battle of Ypres had raged intermittently for nearly three weeks, but still the Allied forces, hard pressed though they were by the aggressive German hordes, held their own, fighting with dogged determination as the enemy tried to hammer them back.

It was May, 1915, and less than a year before these raw young Terriers of the Rifle Brigade had been poring over ledgers in City banks and offices, or serving behind the counters of West End stores.

Now, with black jackets and pin-striped trousers exchanged for khaki and puttees, they crouched in the mud of Flanders while a hail of shell fire turned the night into day and jagged fragments of shrapnel whistled all about them.

Their position was perilous. They occupied an isolated and sadly bal-

tered sector of the advance trenches which represented the key to the British lines.

So long as it was held the Germans could not break through, and for hours they had been pounding away at it with incessant artillery fire.

Most of the trench breastworks had long since been shattered and the ground around was ploughed and scarred with deep craters.

It was 3 a.m., but the German barrage was as fierce as ever, for they were determined to sweep aside all resistance and leave a clear road open for their advancing infantry.

Young Douglas Belcher, lance-sergeant in the Rifle Brigade, peered cautiously over the parapet and ducked instinctively as a shell, dropping almost plumb on the breastwork, sent a hail of splinters flying about his head.

Only a few months before he had been leading the sheltered, uneventful

life of a salesman in a big London furnishing store.

Each morning he had caught the same train up from Surbiton to Waterloo.

Each evening he had caught the same train home. His leisure he filled playing cricket, rowing on the Thames and training with the Terriers.

He was, in fact, an average young middle-class Englishman who would have scoffed at the suggestion that he was of the stuff of which heroes are made.

So his life progressed on characteristic lines with the high spots in it an occasional fifty on the cricket green, and that glorious annual week in camp when he played at being a soldier.

And then in August, 1914, the drums of war sounded across Europe, and Douglas Belcher found himself torn suddenly from the peace of civilian life, where he had played at being a soldier in his spare time, and hurled into the thick of the fray.



SERGEANT BELCHER, V.C., who was later commissioned to the rank of Captain.

Fought Like Tigers

BY the end of November, 1914, he and his comrades in the London Rifle Brigade were "Somewhere in France."

But it was not until the following April, when the second battle of Ypres flared up, that they had their first taste of a big action.

All through the bitterly cold and rain-soaked days of winter they had shivered in the damp and mud-lined trenches. There had been nothing to break the monotony.

But with the coming of spring hell was let loose upon the Western Front as the Germans, driving two wedges from the north and east, strove to push the British back to Ypres.

It was then that the Terriers, fighting side by side with hard-bitten "old hands" of the Regulars and tough and husky Canadians, proved their mettle and established themselves as the equals of any soldiers in the line.

They fought like tigers, and although an occasional German thrust, backed by withering artillery fire, succeeded in reaching the British front line, the enemy were never able to hold their position long.

The London Rifle Brigade was in the thick of it, and young suburbanites who had never wielded anything more deadly than a cricket bat or a tennis racket did deadly work with rifle, bayonet and hand grenade.

Early in the great battle, when the Germans were beginning to send green waves of hideous poison gas sweeping across No Man's Land for the first time in the war, they were brought up on the left of the British line. And there they held on "with their tails well up," as their General said later.

Between Wielje and St. Julien the enemy fire was concentrated with most violence. Day and night the shells fell incessantly, and it was through this hail of steel that Sergeant Belcher and a remnant of seventeen men reached an advanced trench in the early hours of the morning of May 12.

They were youngsters, most of them in their early twenties, typical of thousands of others who had given up the security of home life to fight for their country.

An Inferno

THE orders Belcher had received were brief and to the point. He was to "hold on" as long as was humanly possible.

The section of trench he and his party held was less than forty yards long, but it was of particular importance since it protected the flank of a whole British division from attack.

On either side it was completely cut off from the rest of the line, and the enemy, realising its strategic importance, were making it a target for particularly violent fire.

Shells were dropping all around it as the little band of heroes crouched beneath the woefully inadequate protection of the sand-bagged parapet. Now and again a high-explosive shell, pitching more accurately than the rest, would shower them with mud.

The din was ear-splitting, the sky ablaze with fire, and from it death rained continuously in the form of ragged, red-hot shrapnel splinters.

Man after man dropped and lay still, but the rest, inspired and heartened by Belcher's amazing courage, stuck grimly to their posts. Up and down the trench, careless of his own safety, he went, keeping up their spirits with light-hearted banter.

"Come on, lads," he'd say. "Give the blighters hell! Let's show 'em what we're made of!"

He knew that to hold on in such a vulnerable and exposed position meant almost certain death, but his only thought was to hold up the German advance long enough to ensure the safety of the division whose flank he was protecting.

Across No Man's Land the German

shock troops crouched in their trenches waiting to charge, but they dare not venture into the open while the hail of fire from Belcher and his men continued.

They were loading and firing, loading and firing until the sweat ran down their faces and their rifles grew too hot to hold, keeping up such a rapid succession of volleys that the enemy must have thought a force 50 times as strong was entrenched there.

Death or Glory

AT last only four men and the gallant sergeant remained of the original party of 18, and almost immediately a message came from the troops on their right: "Position intolerable. We are retiring."

Sergeant Belcher's face was grave as he heard this news. He knew that the five of them could not hold out much longer.

He knew that they were fortunate to have so long survived the murderous fire that had been directed upon them.

But he knew also the disastrous consequences that must follow if they quit. The Germans would break through the whole front line and fall upon the unprepared troops in the rear.

He hesitated, not for himself—for he had no fear—but because of his men. Then, his face set in stern resolve, he gave the order to stand firm.

"It's up to us," he shouted above the din. "Let's stick it out!"

And so they took up their death or glory stand—five men holding up the whole German advance! They knew well enough what the cost must almost surely be, but they didn't flinch.

All around them troops were retiring, and they might well have followed their example without disgrace.

Instead Belcher sent back a brief message: "Troops on my right retiring. I am holding on."

The reply was even more laconic. "Good," it ran. "Hold on."

By this time shells were tearing their way through the trench breastwork and it was plain that the German big guns had now got their range. To remain was suicidal.

Remembering the trench that had been vacated on their right, Belcher gave the order to move into it. From that position they would be able to maintain their rifle fire upon the German lines with equal success.

Three of the party were slightly wounded and he waited until they were all in the shelter of the other trench before he himself left.

For hours he had been dodging death by a hairsbreadth, but in that instant he came nearer to it than he had been all the morning.

Situation Saved

A SPLIT second after the top of a big high-explosive shell dropped right into the trench, blowing it sky-high.

Showers of earth and splinters rained about him as he dashed to the neighbouring trench where his four men awaited him, but miraculously he escaped being hit.

The hours passed, daylight came and the sun mounted the sky, and still the five men held on.

No story of the war illustrates more gloriously the bulldog spirit of the British soldier, that grand never-say-die tradition that again and again has triumphed in the face of fearful odds.

Cheering them on, taking the biggest risks, laughing in the face of death, Sergeant Belcher was the inspiration of that gallant stand.

Every minute saved, every minute the Germans were kept bottled up in their own lines, was precious; but there is a limit to human endurance, and after nearly nine hours, with ammunition

rapidly running low, Belcher realised that the end was near.

They could not, for unsheathed and he was able to report to his commanding officer when they reached safety.

"Congratulations on a brilliant performance. You saved the situation, sergeant," said the officer, but Belcher made light of his heroic feat, and he was the most amazed man in the world when he learned that it had earned for him the most coveted military honour that a British soldier can achieve—the Victoria Cross.

Modest Comment

FOR half a day they had held up the German troops, saving countless British lives at the risk of their own.

Belcher, save for a graze on the chin from a shell splinter, had come through unscathed and he was able to report to his commanding officer when they reached safety.

"Congratulations on a brilliant performance. You saved the situation, sergeant," said the officer, but Belcher made light of his heroic feat, and he was the most amazed man in the world when he learned that it had earned for him the most coveted military honour that a British soldier can achieve—the Victoria Cross.

Characteristic of this modest salesman hero of Ypres was this comment on his epic "death or glory stand" which he made in a letter to a friend.

"It was a bit saucy, wasn't it?" he wrote. "Five men—three wounded—holding up the Germans!"

RHEUMATISM and its Relief

Inflammation caused by the formation of uric acid crystals at the joints leads to pressure on the nerves and the agony of Rheumatism. Warmth brings quick relief. Applied locally, it stimulates the flow of fresh blood to the affected part, carrying away the uric acid crystals and the pain.



IN THE PLACE OF PAIN— THERMOGENE Medicated WADDING

At the first twinge of Rheumatic pain apply Thermogene Medicated Wadding. Instantly you will feel its wonderful, self-generated warmth. As the warmth steals in, the pain steals out because blood circulation is restored to the congested part in

Nature's own way. Quickly, soothingly Thermogene Wadding protects and relieves by day or by night because it can be worn unnoticed under any conditions. Doctors know that this is the simplest and most natural way to relieve lumbago, sciatica, rheumatism, neuritis, bronchitis, chest colds, etc. From all chemists, 1/3.



The warmth that heals

Scientists now recognise that resistance to war strain is determined by quality of sleep

There are 3 Sleep Groups

WHICH DO YOU BELONG TO?

MOST people think that when they're asleep their minds are at rest. This is not always true. In times of exceptional strain like these, most people's brains and nerves go on worrying all night even though the body is asleep. And that simple fact explains how the war has brought about such an enormous increase in "nerves," tiredness and run-down condition.

Scientists explain it by pointing out that all people belong to one of 3 Sleep Groups—1st Group, 2nd Group, 3rd Group.

If you belong to the 1st Sleep Group, your brain and nerves rest perfectly as well as your body. But if you belong to the 2nd or 3rd Sleep Group your brain and nerves are activated all night by the body's excess acid waste products which accumulate in the blood. You wake still tired every morning—feel "nervy," fagged out.

After experimenting with many foods and drinks, doctors found that Horlicks alone, taken at bedtime, counteracts completely these excess acid waste products.

Horlicks thus guards against Night Starvation and gives you 1st Group Sleep.

Take Horlicks regularly every night and see how much better you feel all day.

HORLICKS A COMPLETE FOOD

Horlicks is not a drug. It is a well-balanced, nourishing food with the milk already in it. Just mix with water. Prices from 2/- at all chemists and grocers. Mixers 6d. & 1/-.



OVERTIME IN THE FACTORIES. Whether war has brought you extra work or not, there's no doubt that it has doubled your worries. You feel tired out, "nervy," depressed. There is only one satisfactory remedy to get more good from your sleep.

After experimenting with many foods and drinks, doctors found that Horlicks alone, taken at bedtime, counteracts completely these excess acid waste products.



3rd SLEEP GROUP
People in this Group find it hard to go to sleep, or people who wake tired in the morning, belong to this Group. This kind of sleep drains the physical, nervous and mental powers. The cause is excess acid waste products in the blood at night—activating brain and nerves. Hospital tests prove Horlicks corrects this.

2nd SLEEP GROUP
People in this Group seem to sleep well enough, yet feel they lack energy during the day. They get tired easily, feel "nervy," run-down. They can't concentrate. Their trouble is the same as that of people in Group 3, to a slightly lesser degree. Hospital tests prove that Horlicks overcomes this condition—ensures 1st Group Sleep.

1st SLEEP GROUP
People in this Group sleep perfectly. Even though they get only 5 or 6 hours in bed, they have plenty of energy during the day. They are never handicapped by "nerves" or tiredness. They get the right kind of sleep—that completely refreshing 1st Group Sleep which everybody should have and that Horlicks gives.

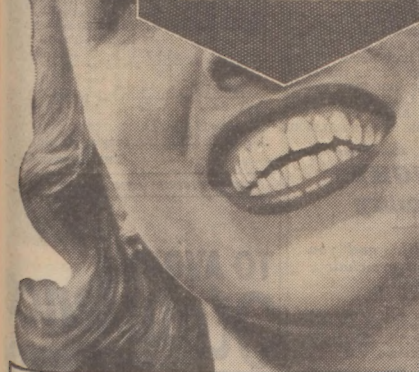


ON LEAVE. The war comes right home to all of us whether we have a member of the family in the Services or not. Especially if we are mothers or wives. It tells on our nerves, saps our strength, exhausts us with worry. More than ever before, we need the healing effect of really good sleep.

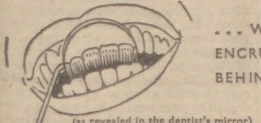
WOMEN IN MAN-SIZE JOBS. The way the war has shifted us all around is one of the most trying things about it. Unless our nerves are strong we can't adjust ourselves happily to new ways of living. To keep up we must get 1st Group Sleep every night.

HORLICKS at bedtime gives you 1st Group Sleep

This woman tells a lie every time she opens her mouth



her teeth are "white lies!"



... WHITE IN FRONT, BUT ENCRUSTED WITH TARTAR BEHIND

Make sure that your teeth tell the truth by giving them regular, twice daily cleaning with Solidox! This amazing new toothpaste does more than merely whiten the teeth: it prevents tartar and removes it if already present! Only Solidox can make this claim, because only Solidox contains Ricinosulphate, the unique

ingredient covered by British Patent No. 259942, proved to keep teeth tartar-free. And no matter how often or how long you use it Solidox does the work so gently that it cannot harm the delicate enamel of the teeth.

Start now to give your teeth Solidox care. Use Solidox twice a day—see your dentist regularly. Then your white teeth will tell the truth!

SOLIDOX
TOOTHPASTE

... makes dull teeth white, keeps white teeth right

100% KNIGHT LIMITED, LONDON, E.16

NO. 12-412-63



Mr. Chamberlain Makes A Promise To M.P.s AXE WILL FALL ON CUSHY WAR JOBS

"JOLLY OLD PALS" SQUIRM IN WHITEHALL

BY OUR POLITICAL CORRESPONDENT

LOTS OF PEOPLE WHO HAVE WORKED THEMSELVES INTO CUSHY WAR JOBS WILL SOON BE SQUIRMING APPREHENSIVELY IN THEIR COMFORTABLE GOVERNMENT CHAIRS. THEIR APPOINTMENTS ARE TO COME UNDER THE SEARCHING EYE OF AN AXE COMMITTEE.

M.P.s are shocked by the disclosures already made.

A little army of controllers sit in highly-paid jobs. Hordes of officials are under them. The practice of putting wives, relatives and "jolly old pals" into lucrative positions has become widespread.

Mr. Chamberlain has now promised M.P.s that these appointments will be closely examined by the Select Committee on Government expenditure.

Announcement of the personnel of the Committee will be made early in the Parliamentary session which opens on Tuesday.

The Committee will function for the duration of the war. Their task

is to ensure both efficiency and economy.

They will ascertain whether the officials and controllers appointed are the best people for the job—whether they have been given their posts because of their qualifications, or because they were able to pull strings.

They will also consider whether the numbers appointed are excessive. In many cases it is believed that the staffs could be cut by half without the work suffering.

One department which will be the subject of early inquiry is the Timber Control.

It has a staff of 778 with a yearly wage bill of no less than £240,000. And there are complaints from timber-using industries all over the country of chaos and muddle.

JITTERS

M.P.s of all parties will sit on the Axe Committee, which will divide itself into five sub-committees, one each for the Army, Navy, Air Force and Ministry of Supply, and one to cover all other Government Departments.

But even before the committee starts work there are signs of jitters in some of the departments concerned. It began when Sir Walter Womersley, Minister of Pensions, was asked in the Commons on Thursday about the thirteen appointments of relatives so far made in his department.

Particular attention was paid to the case of Miss Cunison, daughter of the Deputy Secretary of the Ministry, who has been appointed private secretary to her father at £200 a year.

Sir Walter explained that Miss Cunison was fully qualified for the work, that the appointment was temporary and that she had not displaced another official. In fact, she had the ability to do the job.

In order, however, to avoid any possible loophole for complaints regarding other appointments, the Minister has now ordered that no relatives are to be given jobs without his personal permission.

SOLDIER KILLED IN SMASH

Singapore, Saturday. Private Duncan Watson, of the Gordon Highlanders, has died as a result of injuries received in a motor accident near Singapore.

Private Watson, who was twenty, came from Huntly, Aberdeen.—Reuter.

FIGHT WITH SWORDFISH

Rome, Saturday (By Air Mail).

THREE Italian fishermen had a narrow escape off Pietra Ligure when the side of their boat was pierced by a giant swordfish which almost capsized them in its struggles. Feeling a violent tug on his line, one of the fishermen saw that his hook had been seized in the "sword" of a 120-lb. monster.

After a fierce fight, the fish hurled its sword into the boat, and became a prisoner.

Rocking from side to side, the fishermen hacked the fish in two and hauled it on board, leaving the sword in the boat's side to keep out the water.—Reuter.

"The People's" Secret Service News

THREE groups of Austrians are now organising active opposition to the Hitler regime in Vienna. They are Monarchists, Communists and Socialists. The last-named group is the strongest, and includes many of the former trade union leaders. They have restored, almost completely, a skeleton trade union organisation in all the big factories of Austria.

Nazi fear of the Socialist revival in Austria is best indicated by the fact that Herr Seltz, the famous Mayor of the former Socialist Vienna, has been arrested during the last few days. The Nazi authorities feared that he might rally to him his old comrades.

A GREAT anti-British propaganda campaign is now being waged in Germany, in an attempt to unite all sections of the community against Britain.

The line taken is that the Fatherland (not the Nazi regime) is fighting for its existence against the arch-enemy, which must at all costs be defeated.

This "Fight for the Fatherland" propaganda is meeting with some success, but although it is winning over the non-political classes, it has not yet had any influence on the various anti-Hitler groups in Germany.

BARON VON NEURATH, Protector of Bohemia and Moravia, is likely to leave that post as a result of the Czech rising which took place the week before last.

Already upbraided by Hitler, he has now asked that he may be given an Ambassadorship in a smaller country overseas.

EVIDENCE of the way the British economic control is bringing German industry to a standstill, by depriving it of raw materials, is gradually accumulating.

One recent issue of the "Frankfurter Zeitung" contains ten advertisements by employers who have had to close down their works completely for this reason, and they announce that their plant is available for other firms who wish to hire it.

GERMANY'S wish to negotiate with Roumania to supply the bulk of its petrol and grain to the Nazi army has failed.

King Carol, who since well before the war has been endeavouring to bring his country into more friendly relationship with Britain, was not very compliant.

His new National Front Government is even more pro-Ally than the government which resigned a few days ago after turning down the German suggestions.

ATTEMPTS at a Nazi coup d'état are being planned in Mexico, in an attempt to get control for Germany of Mexico's oil supplies.

A headquarters office has been set up in Mexico City, a Fuehrer has been appointed, and trouble is being stirred up in the oil-producing districts.

Hitherto Germany has been unable to get deliveries of Mexican oil, for she still owes more than £1,000,000 for pre-war supplies, and Mexican authorities are now insisting on cash with order.

NEW food orders in Vienna forbid the supply of milk to any adults. Adults are also forbidden to have sugar in coffee or tea in hotels or restaurants.

Toilet soap can only be bought on the orders of a doctor. Soap of all kinds is scarce. Much of the raw

PARENTS FLEW TO WEDDING



Mr. John C. Bane, of Haywards Heath, after his marriage at St. Clement Dances, Strand, yesterday, to Miss Hilda Thompson, of Sydney, N.S.W. The parents of the bride came by plane from Australia to be present at the wedding.

Premier May Agree To—

A SECRET SESSION

About Munitions

BY OUR POLITICAL CORRESPONDENT

MR. CHAMBERLAIN IS CONSIDERING THIS WEEK-END WHETHER TO GRANT THE OPPOSITION'S REQUEST FOR A SECRET SITTING OF PARLIAMENT.

It is believed that he will agree.

Leaders of the Opposition want to discuss the question of munitions. They want to cross-examine the Government, and especially Dr. Leslie Burgin, Minister of Supply, both on what he is doing and what he is omitting to do.

They have gathered an enormous amount of information, as a result of inquiries made by a committee consisting of Mr. Attlee, Mr. Greenwood and Lord Addison (the Munitions Minister in the last war).

And they don't want what they say, nor what Ministers say, to get to the ears

of Field-Marshal Goering or Dr. Goebbels.

WELL EQUIPPED, BUT—They believe that a great deal more should be done to build up a huge supply of armaments and munitions.

No suggestion will be made that we are not, at the moment, well equipped. We are very well equipped, as Hitler would soon find out.

But suggestions will be made for strengthening our armoury still more. For instance, evidence will be given to show that our potential production is being held back because—

Hundreds of excellently equipped factories are not being used;

Many factories could work an extra shift, but are not doing so;

Adequate steps have not been taken to secure machine tools;

Full use is not being made of the nation's man power;

Jealousy between firms is holding back production;

There is a grave lack of co-ordination.

It will be suggested, too, that Dr. Burgin may not be the right man for the job, and that instead of a lawyer a man of outstanding mass-production engineering attainments ought to be appointed.

CRICKETER FINED FOR RECEIVING

From Our Own Correspondent

Southampton, Saturday. James Bailey, of Luccombe-pl., Southampton, the Hampshire cricketer, was fined £2 here today for receiving two drums of petrol, value £1 6s. 6d., knowing them to have been stolen.

Bailey said that in normal circumstances he would never have done such a thing. He was worried about the health of his wife and was also worried over his daughter, aged 3½ years, suffering from asthma.

RELIC OF "LOST LEGION"

Alexandria, Saturday.

A huge white marble block, 14 ft. high, once the base of a colossal Roman statue, has been found by Prof. Adriani, of the Alexandria Graeco-Roman Museum, near playing fields here.

The words "Emperor Antoninus the Pious" in Latin appears on one side, while the other shows a mass of Roman names, presumed to be those of soldiers of the Second Roman Legion, of the 2nd Century A.D., who dedicated the statue to their Emperor.—Reuter.

The Housewife—

What are her War aims

on the Home Front? this Winter!



To Safeguard the Family against Ills and Chills

To Buildup Strong Nerves

To maintain Energy for Work

To ensure Restorative Sleep every night

That is why she buys Ovaltine

The Nation's Protective and Nerverestoring Food Beverage

EX-KAISER MAY QUIT DOORN

Special to "The People"

WITH four air liners standing by—two 14-passenger machines and two cargo planes—the ex-Kaiser is ready to leave Doorn at one hour's notice should German-Dutch relations become more critical.

In that event he will go to Norway, to a small village on the shores of Lake Miosen, north of Oslo. There a comfortable house, where his privacy would be ensured by a spacious park, was leased on his behalf six weeks ago.

Arrangements have been completed with the co-operation of the Norwegian and Netherlands Governments.

The personnel at Doorn, including servants, now consists only of 23 members. Since the war the ex-Kaiser and Empress Hermine have cut down their staff to a minimum. Many of their personal and valuable treasures have already been moved to a safe place.

ADVERTISER'S ANNOUNCEMENT

WHY CATCH COLD AT ALL?

Very little is known about the cause of common cold except that it is a germ-borne disease. But you can prevent colds in one simple, scientific way. Wear a Simpson Brand Iodine Diffuser-Locket.

Your doctor will tell you that everyone is always in contact with germs of every common (and sometimes uncommon) disease. Why, then, do some of us go down with colds, flu, fevers, while some do not? The answer is bodily resistance to germ-borne diseases.

It is a proven medical fact that your bodily resistance depends largely upon the amount of free iodine in your blood. That is why a holiday at the seaside, where both air and food are rich in iodine, braces you up.

Simpson Brand Iodine is pure iodine made stronger with Tri-iodo-methane. The Diffuser gives off reinforced iodine vapour which you breathe into your lungs, whence, just as oxygen does, it passes into your blood-stream. It also enters through your pores.

The Simpson Brand Iodine Diffuser-Locket gives you extra iodine. It will not cure your cold if you already have one. It will, however, help to shorten it, and will mean that it is the last cold you are likely to have.

Say to your chemist "SIMPSON"—the only brand with Re-Inforced iodine. Obtainable from Qualified Chemists only.

IMPORTANT. Send now for authoritative facts about iodine which every Adult should know—FREE. Name and address on postcard to: J. W. Simpson (Products), Ltd., 44, Aldwych House, London, W.C.2.

Simpson BRAND IODINE DIFFUSER LOCKET WITH REINFORCED IODINE

1/9

Keep Smiling On "The Home Front"

Keep fit and enjoy radiant health this Winter with the aid of Bile Beans. Bile Beans tone up the system, purify the blood and daily remove all food residue. Thus Bile Beans improve your health, figure and complexion.

SOLD EVERYWHERE

Nightly
Bile Beans
BRAND PILLS
KEEP UP YOUR HEALTH & SPIRITS

WORN-OUT NERVES

—Are you feeling
Low & Depressed,
Unable to Sleep?

When others need your calm cheerful outlook how vital it is that you should get all the sleep you can, and the utmost nourishment from your food. Yet these two things are impossible if your nerves are unable to stand up to the prolonged strain imposed upon them. Follow the best advice and take a strong tonic. Many thousands are finding the wonderful benefits in Dr. Cassell's Tablets. Two tablets three times a day work wonders. You take this daily ration of Dr. Cassell's with its phosphates, glycerophosphates, proteins and nerve tonics. Back will come your vigour and health!

FEED YOUR NERVES with

DR. CASSELL'S TABLETS
SCIENTIFIC TREATMENT FOR DEBILITATED NERVES

Well-Known London Doctor Advises Strong Tonic and Sleep

A well-known London Doctor told the Sunday Chronicle that there was only one cure for worn-out nerves—a strong tonic and plenty of sleep. He was advising this to his patients.

Brand (1/3, 2/3 & 5/3 Trial Size Del.)

2 ATTEMPTS 6D. 4 ATTEMPTS 1/-

GRAND BOXES OF XMAS FARE for 1ST RUNNERS-UP

2nd RUNNERS-UP WILL EACH RECEIVE A BOX OF TASTY FARE

If possible all prizes will be dispatched to reach the winners in time for Christmas.

BLOUSE GERARD

"If my cousin is to go aboard your yacht, we better set about our arrangements. I'm anxious to get her fixed up as soon as possible," said José.

With this he led the way on deck. Once there, however, he excused himself and, leaving Harding standing by the hatchway, disappeared into the cabin.

"Well, Héon, what do you want to tell me?" he asked carelessly, crossing to her side.

"He's the man who spoke to me in Grand Canary. You remember, I told you. What can he be doing here? Can he be after the treasure?" came out in a rush.

Her speech made him laugh. "You're as bad as your aunt. Your head's full of that mythical treasure." Although José knew the legend of "The Treasure," she did not know that Madame Perron suspected her father of having found the key to its whereabouts, and that was the reason why she had been brought up to play a boy's part—not for the sake of saving her father's life as she had been given to understand.

"But I do believe in it, really. Don't you, José?"

"I don't believe in anything," he said lightly.

"I don't like to hear you talk like that," she answered gravely.

"How do you like to hear me talk then, little cousin?"

Shadows of Pain

There was careless affection in his voice; a note in it of one who has a toy up on a shelf that he does not particularly want, but that he knows he can have any time by merely stretching out a hand.

"You haven't told him who I am, have you?" she asked anxiously.

"I'm still respecting your tender conscience," he said, stooping and pinching her cheek.

"Don't do that," she said somewhat sharply.

"What's your objection?"

"I don't like it."

"Some day when I feel like a diet of milk and baby rusks I shall have to try you."

With a teasing glance he left the cabin.

In the interval Harding had been making arrangements for getting his patient overboard. The only way on and off the vessel was by means of a rope ladder—impossible for the child to climb down in her present condition.

He solved the difficulty by arranging to put her on one of the cane lounges and have her lowered over the side into the boat waiting below. Then she could be hauled up again on reaching the yacht without any movement or exertion on her part.

When all was ready, Perron brought his cousin on deck. She was muffled from head to foot in a long, black, hooded cloak such as Harding, who had spent a day in Madeira on the voyage back, remembered seeing the men and boys there wear.

Again the idea of her being some little woman assailed him. She had an air of having always lived out of the world, and, besides the convent garb, she appeared to have no clothes of her own.

Harding was glad when the yacht was reached, and he had his patient down in his own comfortable saloon, with its electric lights, soft cushions and cooling fans. The journey had brought further shadows of pain to the baby mouth, and the effort not to cry out under the sufferings every one could see had made her straightened out all the pretty curves.

He was not long in fixing up the place as an impromptu operating theatre. In a very short time he had everything ready and his patient on the table.

Although she watched all he did, she made no comment until the anæsthetic apparatus was placed at her head.

"Why is that put there?" she asked shyly.

He explained. "But I... I'd rather not have an anæsthetic," she faltered.

"It will be most painful if you don't."

"I don't mind that," she answered, but without conviction.

Meaning to have his own way, yet anxious to get to the bottom of her objection, he questioned further, but could get nothing more from her.

He knew her heart was sound enough, and that there was no reason why an anæsthetic should not be given, especially as the least touch left her shivering with pain.

Then he recollected that persons under the effects of chloroform are popularly supposed to tell all their innermost thoughts.

"Are you afraid of telling me all your secrets?" he asked.

His question brought such a startled look to her face that he saw he had the reason. He wondered what she could have on her mind. The state of her nerves led him to think she lived under some constant strain. Whatever it was he had no wish to add to it.

"But hasn't it struck you, Lady Vismé, he went on smilingly, "that, if you talk of all it will be in Portuguese? And I shall be none the wiser."

His comment brought such a look of relief that he found himself wondering more than ever what her secret could be. Conscious of a growing determination to probe it.

All these thoughts, however, passed from his mind some few minutes later, as he stood with the patient's wrist between his thumb and finger, watching consciousness fade from the small face on the pillow.

Harding had not specialised in surgery, but the case before him presented no difficulties.

When it was finished, and he had his patient bandaged, and a soothing compress on to allay the inflammation of the bruised side, he turned his attention to other matters.

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DAUGHTER OF MYSTERY

READ THIS FIRST

IN a broken-down house of a Portuguese village in West Africa was born to the English wife of COUNT LOUSADA a daughter. Because they believed that his disappointment that the child was not a son would kill the count, who at the time was suffering from a stroke, MADAM PERRON, his sister, and her son, JOSE PERRON, conspired to pass off the child as a boy. They had other reasons, too, concerned with a mysterious treasure, the secret of which they believed Lousada would reveal only to the son he had hoped and prayed for. And so with the passing of time, Lousada, now an incurable invalid, accepted the girl as a son, doing his best to hide his disappointment that his heir was so frail and unlike himself.

Meanwhile, KEITH HARDING, a rich and successful London physician, whom Romance has so far passed by, is on a visit to West Africa. There, while deputising for another doctor, he is called to attend a mysterious young woman who has met with an accident on a dirty-looking craft in the bay owned by Jose Perron, a man who claims to be her cousin. Harding, who has already met the girl on one of the Canary Islands, says he will have to operate, and suggests transferring the girl to his yacht.

pattern, just a network of almost invisible lines. He was about to put it back again when an idea occurred to him—born of the very lack of pattern. Holding the old cross to the light, he examined it more closely, but still could make nothing of it. Then he went to a table at the far end of the saloon, returning with a powerful microscope.

Wandering Soul

Under that he put the jewel. On the back was not a mass of rambling tracery as it had appeared on first sight, but a network of words in Latin, that crossed and re-crossed.

Harding was not long in finding out the order of their reading. In a very few minutes, aided by the microscope, he had read the whole thing through.

English, it ran "somewhat as follows:—
"And a soul wandering in outer darkness cried—
"I am lost. I am lost. Show me the way to the foot of the Cross."
Then out of the night a voice replied—
"Kneel in the chapel of our Faith. Follow then always the inclination of your heart, though it seem but to lead into deeper darkness, through a very Slough of Despond, yea! into a Sea of Trouble, even unto the great, dark Forest of Misunderstanding. But let not your courage fail. Watch and Pray. Day and Night. And surely the Eyes of Faith will find a way. Be undismayed, though it seem but to lead to the vast Plain of Despair whereon are the Tombs of Buried Hopes and Dead Desires. Climb the tedious Mountains of Self-Abandonment, following always in the Footsteps of the Morning. For in them lies the Valley of Peace, through which flows the Stream of Faith that has its source in the foot of the Cross."

"Visme da Lousada,"
As he went through it, he struck him

as being some extract from one of the many religious books of that time, a very suitable thing to be engraved on the back of a long-dead nun's cross.

Pleased with the ill of it, he read it through again. On the second reading he got as far as—
"Follow then always the inclination of your heart."
Then into his mind medical matters would come, roused by the sentence. Mechanically he found his brain repeating—
"The human heart lies ventrally in the chest, between the two lungs; it has a broad end or 'base,' directed upwards and backwards, and a pointed end or 'apex,' turned downwards and forwards and inclined towards the left."
Follow then always the inclination of your heart."

Through the microscope, in tiny, almost illegible characters, the words looked back at him. But Harding did not connect the two.

He had found what he wanted, some hint as to the girl's name. The nun she had been impersonating that night, probably the "Vismé" who had once owned the cross, very likely was some long-dead relative.

Secret Revealed

Putting the jewel back, he picked up a book, and, seating himself by the child's side, awaited her return to consciousness.

Presently a little moan roused him. He glanced up to see her gazing around in a blank, uncomprehending fashion. Then she started talking in a rambling, incoherent way. In course of time the babbling ceased. Her face lost its dazed expression, and she lay glancing at him every now and again, in the timid manner he was getting to know.

"Well, Lady Vismé?" he said presently, as she made no attempt to talk.

"Why do you call me that?" she asked shyly.

"It's the only name you've given me so far."

At his reply slim, nervous hands started, loyally uncertainly with the blanket, an action that indicated either she did not wish to reveal her identity or had been forbidden to do so.

"Shall I tell you your name?" he went on.

He had heard Perron call her "Héon," so, with his new knowledge, he made a guess.

"Your name, Lady Vismé, is—Héon da Lousada."

It needed no confirmation on her part to tell him he was right.

"How did you find out?" she asked in a startled tone.

"That I'm going to tell you," he answered teasingly.

In order to find out if her big cousin—if cousin he really was—was responsible for her silence he added:

"Perhaps Jose told me."

"But—" she began.

Then she stopped abruptly, her action showing his supposition was correct. He felt a brute to pit his wits against hers, but he was determined to probe the mystery surrounding her.

In silence he sat by her side, waiting until she had recovered sufficiently from the anæsthetic to be put to bed. Watched in at the open port holes came the constant swaying creak and groan of the surrounding mangroves—a myriad of weird, wild swamp calls, the soft, thick lap of muddy water, and, occasionally, the splash of some heavy boat.

TO BE CONTINUED
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'LOOK AT HER DREADFUL HANDS!'



LADY OF 1939! AVOID 'DISHPAN HANDS'

Never wash-up with harsh soaps and powders again! Change to gentle Sylvan Flakes and you'll never have unsightly "dishpan hands"! Sylvan Flakes keep your hands smooth and lovely as a bride's—because they're the safest, purest soap flakes money can buy. Sylvan Flakes are not only safest for hands; makers of fine fabrics strongly advise Sylvan Flakes for washing silks and woolsens. And Sylvan Flakes are such a saving. You get so much of these fine pure soap flakes for your money, you actually cut in half the cost of your day to day "bowl-washing". So buy your first big blue and white box of Sylvan Flakes today!

BUY THE GIANT SHILLING PACKAGE—IT'S THE BIGGEST MONEY-SAVER OF ALL! OTHER SIZES, 6d. and 3d.

HAVE YOU TRIED SYLVAN SOAP? IT'S THE NEW MODERN SOAP FOR CLOTHES AND HOUSEWORK. IT'S PURE, IT'S WHITE, IT FLITS! IT'S WHIPPING SWEET TABLETS, 2!

Then, Harding & Co. Ltd., Newcastle-on-Tyne & Manchester

KIDNEY AILMENTS

Mrs. Allanson, Leeds, writes:—"I suffered terribly from kidney trouble caused through my confinement and had five fits, that over 100 times could get my runs and tenes were pure white, and I suffered dreadfully. I tried every remedy, but nothing more could be done for me. I started using Vitasol and I was wonderfully cured. I thank you for this wonderful benefit. I have never been so well since. My doctor has now been tested and found to be perfect."

If you suffer from kidney, liver or stomach trouble, Vitasol can help you. Sold by Timothy White & Taylor, Chemists, Scores, & by all chemists and druggists. Write for FREE BOOK.

ARMY, LEADS. Write for FREE BOOK

GRAND ONE WEEK X-WORD OFFER

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ENTRY FORM

I AGREE that I shall be deemed to have full knowledge of all Rules and Conditions governing this Competition and to abide by them and to accept of the final and binding decision of the Adjudication Committee and/or the Editor of "The People" in all matters appearing in this Competition, which is subject to the Rules and Conditions of the Competition.

I enclose P.O. No.

Signed (State whether Mr., Mrs. or Miss)

Address

Two Attempts 6D. Four Attempts 1/-

Coupons A and B Coupons C and D

Postal Order Postal Order

ENTRY FORM 179 COUPON A

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SPECIAL NOTE: IF TWO COUPONS A & B ARE SUBMITTED CUT DOWN DOTTED LINE IN CENTRE OF SQUARES. IF A, B, C, D CUT WHERE INDICATED

IMPORTANT NOTICE: Competitors must not separate that portion of the entry form given for the name and address from the coupons however many attempts they submit. Winners and Squares containing the most meritorious answers in Crossword No. 179 will appear next week. For particulars of "The People's" Competition, which contains extracts from the findings of the Adjudication Committee for Crossword No. 179, etc., see PAGE TWO.



CASH 1ST PRIZE

2 ATTEMPTS 6D. 4 ATTEMPTS 1/-

GRAND BOXES OF XMAS FARE for 1ST RUNNERS-UP

2nd RUNNERS-UP WILL EACH RECEIVE A BOX OF TASTY FARE

If possible all prizes will be dispatched to reach the winners in time for Christmas.

Committee in regard to the most meritorious entries and of the Editor of "The People" in all other matters is a condition on which entries are accepted, and is really pending on entrants for this Crossword Competition.

Each entry received will be carefully considered and the First Prize-winner will be the competitor who on one Entry-form has completed the Puzzle and has given what in the opinion of the Adjudication Committee is the best of Answers to the Clues provided. And this set of Answers will constitute the winning puzzle-square.

The First Prize-winner will receive £1,250 Cash. 1st and 2nd Runners-up will each receive a box of reasonable goods. If at any point in the Puzzle where a choice of words exists the Adjudication Committee decides that no one word submission can be preferred on the test of aptness and accuracy then competitors there using words of equal merit as Answers will be regarded as having tied at these points, which will be duly indicated when RESULT AND WINNING PUZZLE-SQUARES ARE ANNOUNCED.

Extracts from the findings of the Committee will be published in "The People's" World, which is published as directed on Page Two. Should any competitor not announced as a winner believe that he has completed a puzzle for a square of the Puzzle he must demand a scrutiny in accordance with directions given with result. Any such scrutiny which may amend the result must be accepted as final. No scrutiny can be conducted in connection with the running of the Prize. In the event of a tie or tie for the First Prize the £1,250 Cash Prize will be equally divided. No competitor can win more than one prize or share of a prize in any one Competition.

Acceptance of the findings of the Adjudication Committee is a condition on which entries are accepted, and is really pending on entrants for this Crossword Competition.

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Big Business-Men In Contracts Sensation

HIS BOREDOM VANISHED—WOULDN'T YOURS?

A BORED MAN VISITED A STUDIO IN HOLLYWOOD AND EXPECTED TO BE MORE BORED AS HE WAS TAKEN TO THE SET TO WATCH OLIVIA DE HAVILLAND AT WORK.

But suddenly his boredom vanished. "Whew!" he ejaculated, "I'd sooner be that girl's boy friend than the President of the United States."

It was thus that a newcomer to the city of beautiful women confirmed Hollywood opinion that Olivia is the most beautiful woman in the town. Miss de Havilland was born in Tokyo of British parents. She has lived in the United States since she was a child.

Among the women who created the most stir when they appeared in the streets in the past were Billie Dove, who was "so beautiful the traffic stopped," and Gloria Swanson.

LIST OF TEN

But it is generally agreed that Olivia deserves a place in a list of the ten most beautiful women in film history. A recent vote taken among old-timers on the subject resulted in a big majority for Miss Dove, whose figure was considered perfect.

Next came Miss Swanson, the most exotic of American actresses, followed by the late Clara Seymour for her spiritual beauty; Claudette Colbert for her chic appearance, and Miss de Havilland, who was credited with nothing less than "general perfection."

The next five, not in order of selection, were: Marlene Dietrich for her legs, Betty Bronson for portraying the American schoolgirl at her best, Madeleine Carroll, Pearl White, and the now retired Jobyna Ralston.—B.U.P.



OLIVIA DE HAVILLAND

"Hell-Fire Skipper"

FIT AS A FIDDLE, BUT—

FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

Gravesend, Saturday. CAPTAIN HARRY JEWISS, KNOWN IN THE GREAT WAR AS "THE HELL-FIRE SKIPPER," WANTS TO HAVE ANOTHER CRACK AT THE U-BOATS.

"Here I am," he shouted, when I saw him at his home in Gravesend, "fit as a fiddle—but I can't get on with the job because they say I'm too old at seventy!"

Whenever he reads a Nazi tale about those "invincible" U-boats, the "Hell-Fire" Skipper can't repress a smile.

For though his "flagship" was only a fussy little tug, and he carried but a single gun, Harry Jewiss sank one German submarine and sent many another scurrying out of range!

"Fighting the U-boats was all in the day's work for men like us, same as it is today," he told me. "It happened in September, 1917. I was towing a four-masted barque, the Minemoa, out of the war zone, and we were about twelve hours out of Falmouth and skirting the Scilly Islands.

"We were getting along nicely when suddenly a submarine rose out of the water and signalled us to stop. We took no notice.

"Then, I suppose, the U-boat commander thought: 'Oh, she's only a little tug, and anyhow she's towing a ship and has all her work cut out, so we'll have a crack at her.'"

"But we weren't worried. We dumped our codes overboard, and I gave the order to clear the decks for action. "Shells began to strike the water all round us, and every minute looked like being our last, but those submarine gunners were a poor lot.

"Meanwhile, we'd been firing away with our gun. And suddenly I saw that we'd scored a direct hit. There was a terrific explosion, and great waves rose high all round the U-boat, mingled with clouds of black smoke.

"When it cleared, the U-boat was gone—and all that remained was a huge patch of oil, gradually spreading out over the sea....

"We didn't see any survivors, though we searched around for 'em...."

CONGRATULATIONS

"THE PEOPLE" today has pleasure in offering congratulations to the following readers on the occasion of their wedding anniversaries:—

GOLDEN WEDDINGS.—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Greenhalgh, Ipswich; Mr. and Mrs. William Hall, Derby; Mr. and Mrs. N. Nottingham, Sudbury; Mr. and Mrs. F. Sandie, Neatishead, Norfolk; Mr. and Mrs. F. Springett, Naborn, Yorkshire.

SILVER WEDDINGS.—Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Ralph, Normandy, near Guildford; Mr. and Mrs. A. Nuttley, Morden Park; Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Whitmarsh, Portchester; Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Johns, Coventry; Mr. and Mrs. Harold Taylor, Bury; Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Rust, Walthamstow; Mr. and Mrs. Mather, Whitefield, Manchester; Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Lister, Camberwell; Mr. and Mrs. G. Shearn, Acton; Mr. and Mrs. F. Haywood.

ALSO.—Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Gibbs, Chinnor, Oxford (57 years wed); Mr. and Mrs. W. Down, Canning Town, E16 (52 years wed); Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Harden, Rock Ferry (60 years wed); Mr. and Mrs. G. Williams, Ross-on-Wye (58 years wed); Mr. and Mrs. Veal (40 years wed); Mr. and Mrs. Lambart, 106, Gough-grove, Poplar (58 years).

HOME-FRONT HERO

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT

West Hartlepool, Saturday. A BOY WATCHED THROUGH THE WINDOWS OF AN OFFICE WHERE HE WORKS THE FRANTIC EFFORTS OF A SMALL DOG TO GET FROM THE WATER INTO WHICH IT HAD FALLEN FROM THE QUAYSIDE.

Thrice the doggie tried to climb up the vertical wooden pilae; thrice failed.

Then the boy, could stand it no longer. Rushing from the office, he slipped off some of his clothes, plunged into the sea, and brought the dog to safety.

And now his good deed has been brought to the notice of the R.S.P.C.A. and Dumb Friend League. His name? J. R. Cowlan, of South-rd., here.

WHAT SAY YOU?

Twelve Ten-Second Teasers

1.—It's a term which designates the young of certain large animals; it's a kind of leather; it's a small island, near a larger one. What is it?
2.—It's a form of signal; it's a variety of horn; it's a kind of bell. Name it.
3.—It's one who works in metals; it's one who makes or effects anything; it's a very common English surname. What is it?
4.—It's a long piece of timber of moderate breadth and thickness; it's a table spread for meals; it's a council; it's a body of people who manage a public trust. What is it?
5.—It's a firework that rotates like a wheel; it's an ornamental circular window with spoke-like mullions; it's a cart-wheel somersault. What is it?
6.—It's a handicraftsman; it's one trained to practise a manual art; it's a mechanic; it's a word of even letters. What is it?

7.—It's a general flood or inundation; it's a heavy downpour of rain; it's a torrent of words. What is it?
8.—It's a kind of lace; it's a variety of horse; it's a soft brick used for cleaning knives. What is it?
9.—It's the name of an Old Testament character; it designates an outcast; it signifies one whose hand is against every man. What is it?
10.—It's a public room in a theatre; patrons use it before the play begins; they also resort to it between the acts. What is it?
11.—It's a popular British bird of the fields; it's a prank; it's a frolic; it's a spree. What is it?
12.—It's the county of the broad acres; it's the title name of one of England's best-known dukes. Name it.

(ANSWERS IN COL. FOUR)



THE NATION'S WAR SAVINGS CAMPAIGN

The Chancellor of the Exchequer announces the issue of two Gilt-Edged Securities

[1]

A NEW INVESTMENT

3 per cent

DEFENCE BONDS

(Post Office and Trustee Savings Banks Issue)

On sale in denominations of £5 and multiples of £5. The Bonds bear interest at the rate of 3 per cent per annum: Income Tax is not deducted at the source. They are repayable 7 years from date of purchase at par plus a premium of £1 for each £100 nominal value with interest accrued since the last half year's payment.

On 6 months' notice Holders can claim repayment at par with interest due to date. In case of urgent need repayment can be arranged on special terms within a few days. Individual holdings are limited to £1,000. On sale at Post Offices and Banks.

[2]

NEW ISSUE OF NATIONAL SAVINGS CERTIFICATES

Free of Income Tax

A Certificate costs 15/- and grows in value to 17/6 in 5 years and 20/6 in 10 years. This is equal to interest at the rate of £3.3.5 per cent per annum over the whole 10 year period. Interest is free of Income Tax. The new Certificates are on sale at Post Offices, Banks and from National Savings Groups in single documents representing 1, 5, 10, 25, 50 and 100 Certificates. No individual may hold more than 500 Certificates including those of earlier issues. Certificates can be cashed at any time on a few days' notice with interest accrued.

"It is the evil things that we shall be fighting against—brute force, bad faith, injustice, oppression and persecution."

THE PRIME MINISTER

"Finance is the fourth arm of defence no less important than the other three, and if finance fails then the prop that sustains the whole of our war effort will collapse."

THE CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER

LEND TO DEFEND THE RIGHT TO BE FREE

ISSUED BY THE NATIONAL SAVINGS COMMITTEE

Germolene

Brand ASEPTIC OINTMENT

WILL HEAL YOUR SKIN!

If you are tortured by any kind of skin complaint or open wound you must try Germolene. Germolene will heal your skin. It is the world's most wonderful healing ointment. Because of its remarkable aseptic principle it removes all threat of germ danger.

AWFUL RASH

Dear Sir, Cheltenham. Suffered with a terrible rash. Nothing seemed to do me any good until I tried Germolene. I was pleased to say the rash disappeared, and I am quite cured.—Mrs. F. G.

Unusually skin rashes such as itching, pimples, eruptions, red, rough skin, fiery inflammation, are cured away by Germolene! Soothes at a touch—removes the redness.—Takes out the "fire."

CUTS

Dear Sir, Halifax. I am a big believer in Germolene, having used it for all kinds of wounds. My daughter for instance, had a septic finger. After three days' use of Germolene it was quite well again.—Mrs. S. J.

For all cuts and wounds, burns, scalds, abrasions, and other possible injuries Germolene is the ideal ointment. It prevents the entry of dangerous germs into the wound, unites the broken tissue and commences healing almost immediately.

ULCERS

Birmingham. Dear Sir, Having suffered from Venereal Ulcers for some time, I tried several different ointments, but all to no purpose. After using Germolene, I can assure you it has healed my leg and foot most remarkably. Yours faithfully, W.L.S.

For nasty open wounds and painful, long-standing ulcers, Germolene is supreme! It's healed thousands of ulcers, some after as long as 30 years' suffering! Germolene soothes immediately, cleanses the wound, removes poisonous matter and soon the ulcer is healed soundly and firmly. Get YOUR tin of Germolene today.

6d., 1/3, 3/- & 12/- Per Tin

Sold Everywhere

PILES

Try the wonderful new internal treatment, GERMOLENE brand, 12/- per box from all chemists.

Nazis' Ambitious Air Ventures All Fail WAVE AFTER WAVE MEET DOOM

RATION BOOK THEFTS PUZZLE POLICE

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

REPORTS OF MYSTERY THEFTS OF RATION BOOKS HAVE REACHED THE POLICE IN SEVERAL PARTS OF THE COUNTRY DURING THE PAST WEEK.

The thefts have been carried out in a cunning fashion.

Housewives have been visited by men or women who have claimed to represent the local Food Office, and who have announced that there was something wrong with the housewife's ration book.

Many women have handed their books over to the strangers, who have promised to have the errors rectified and bring the books back next day. But, needless to say, they have not done so.

The police are puzzled. They believe that the thefts have been carried out by people who happen to have thought at the same time of an "easy" way of getting extra food when rationing begins.

But it is possible that all the thefts are the work of one gang, which has sent agents out to several parts of the country and is planning to specialise in the sale of "extra" ration books later on.

The rationing regulations have been drawn up to prevent anyone using coupons which do not belong to themselves.

But once rationing gets into full swing and shopkeepers get a little careless it would probably be quite simple to use a coupon from an illegal book.

POLES FIGHT ON, RISKING FIRING SQUAD

Paris, Saturday.

THE Nazis admit that the Poles are carrying on guerilla warfare in the German-occupied parts of Poland.

This is confirmed by an announcement of the German Commander, General Becker, published in the "Warschauer Zeitung," which threatens severe reprisals against civilians waging guerilla fighting against the German troops of occupation south of Radom and north and east of Cracow.

According to a trans-Continental Press message reaching Paris, a number of prominent Poles have been executed by Nazi firing squads.

A large number of Polish intellectuals have been deported from the Cracow district, while 120 professors and members of the staff of the university, after being imprisoned in an unhealthy building, have been taken to the interior of Germany.—B.U.P.

WAR-WINTER and children's health

Guard against "DIET-DEFICIENCY"

Never was Diet Deficiency so urgent a problem to parents. Never was there such need for Virol to protect children from this danger. For even when food supplies are unrestricted, ordinary meals fail to provide enough of the elements children need to withstand the strain of winter.

The diagram shows the results of scientific comparison of the effects of various "extras" on the growth of children. Virol was far and away the most successful. This is because Virol supplies not just one or two but all of the missing elements—everything needed for building up a sturdy, healthy body, strong to resist winter dangers.

Children love Virol—spread like butter on bread, toast or biscuits.

STRENGTHEN AND
PROTECT WITH

VIROL

No increase in price. Tare 1/6 & 3/6 Family Jar 15/-
Virol Ltd., London, W.3

THE BACON BRIGADE



Youngsters on a pig farm over a thousand strong who will do their bit in helping to solve Britain's bacon problem.

"The People" Overseas

PRIVATE individuals are not now allowed to post newspapers to anyone living in what are known as "censorable countries." So if you wish "The People" to be sent to relatives or friends in such lands, the special procedure is as follows:—

You must place a regular order direct with the publisher of "The People," Mr. Charles Antill Gray, 222, Strand, London, W.C.2, or you can give your order to a subscription house possessing an export licence.

Terms, including postage, are: Three months, 3s. 3d.; six months, 6s. 6d.; twelve months, 12s. 6d.

WAR WORK LIKE HOLIDAY

LIFE is to be so bracing for evacuated civil servants, if Mr. Butlin, of the holiday camps, has his way. Instead of the hutments which the Government propose to construct for them, he has offered to build, at cost price, communal settlements of concrete single-storey buildings, each to accommodate 27 persons.

There would be separate rooms for men and their families, baths, a common dining room and kitchen, lounge, library and recreation room. Gardens, too.

"We can build 200 or 300 of these bungalows in two or three months," Mr. Butlin said yesterday. "The cost would be less than £50 a head."

SPY ROUND- UP BY DANES

Stockholm, Saturday.

REPORTS continue to reach here of espionage in Denmark.

Two members of the staff of one of the leading Danish morning papers have recently been dismissed, following the discovery that a certain person or persons on the staff were acting as agents for a foreign Power.

It is also reported that a Danish priest and his wife have been held for spying in East Jutland.

On the other coast, in North Schleswig, the tax inspector of one district and his wife have been arrested.—REUTERS.

19 SPYING PLANES ARE DESTROYED

From Reuter's Special Correspondent with the R.A.F.

Somewhere in France, Saturday.

GERMANY, BY MEANS OF HER AIR FORCE, HAS MADE A TREMENDOUS BID THIS WEEK TO FIND OUT ALL ABOUT THE ALLIED WAR PLANS ON THE WESTERN FRONT. HITLER APPARENTLY CHARGED THE AIR FORCE WITH THE MISSION, AND IT IS NOW CLEAR THAT HE LOST A TOTAL OF NINETEEN PLANES IN THE VENTURE.

Goering sent a squadron after a squadron of high-altitude bomber reconnaissance aircraft to map out the Allied line and spy on movements of troops, reinforcements and supplies by means of long-distance cameras—aerial "eyes" of extreme sensitivity.

It was also intended, no doubt, to spot any weak links or gaps which the German Army could exploit.

Earlier in the war only a few enemy reconnaissance planes put in an appearance—so few, in fact, that the Allied Air Forces could afford to ignore them.

GOERING'S HOPES SHATTERED

Later, however, with an improvement in the weather, wave after wave of Nazi planes came over. What happened to these waves when they reached France's strong eastern shores must have turned Goering's air world upside down.

The heaps of bent and twisted metal which he scattered over the countryside this week-end tell how Nazi bombers were plucked from the skies by R.A.F. Hurricane and French Curtiss and Swordfish fighters.

One Heinkel came to a watery end off the coast of France. Another spread itself out like a flattened whale on Belgian soil. Smaller but faster Messerschmitt fighters were washed up with the turn of the tide.

On the other hand, last night and early to-day, R.A.F. machines successfully flew over North-West Germany, while it is significant that the Nazis now admit the loss of seven German planes over France during Friday.

According to observers here, the following conclusions can be drawn from the latest Allied successes:

While some of her aircraft may have got through, Germany's bid must be regarded as largely a failure.

Allied fighters, given sufficient numbers, can sweep the skies clear of all raiding enemy aircraft so far seen in this war.

Germany should be considerably less sure of her ability to follow up such reconnaissance with any crippling bombing raids on Britain or France or the Allied positions.

ALLIES' DEADLIER PLANES

Germany may have other faster bombers, better able to defend themselves than the Dornier 17 and Heinkel 111, which have been riddled with bullets from tail to engine by deadly Hurricane machine-gun fire this week.

She may also have faster and more manoeuvrable fighters in production than the Messerschmitts, which were whisked out of the air by the Curtiss fighters.

But the Allies, too, have types more deadly than have fought to date.

The effect of the dwindling of the personnel of Goering's Air Force, as plans after plan leaves it base and never returns, may well be of first-rate importance.

It is significant that, both yesterday and today, there has been a pause in Nazi air activity on the Western Front.

Neutrals Protest

"HARD-HIT" BY OUR REPRISALS

OFFICIAL REPRESENTATIONS AGAINST BRITAIN'S PLANS TO STOP GERMAN EXPORTS, AS A RETALIATION FOR THE NAZIS' MURDER-MINE WARFARE WERE MADE IN LONDON YESTERDAY BY SEVERAL NEUTRAL COUNTRIES.

Lord Halifax, the Foreign Secretary, has interviewed some of the Ambassadors.

Britain, it is emphasised, will do everything possible to mitigate hardships or inconveniences which neutrals may experience.

Yesterday's moves were:—

SWEDEN made a serious protest and emphasised the grave consequences which Britain's move would have on neutrals sea trade.

DENMARK also lodged a protest.

JAPAN instructed its Ambassador to lodge a vigorous protest. A Tokyo spokesman said that the measures announced by Mr. Chamberlain not only exceeded the limit of reprisals as recognised by international law, but also ran counter to commitments given to Japan that Britain would not interfere with shipments of German products.

The spokesman said that Japan would be compelled to take appropriate counter-measures if Japan's important interests were injured.

BELGIUM sent a Note to the French Government about "questions concerning the Allied contraband control."

NORWAY, HOLLAND AND LUXEMBOURG, who, with Sweden, Denmark and Belgium form the Oslo Powers, are believed to be planning separate representations.

The Italian Ambassador has also discussed the position with Lord Halifax, and has expressed the Italian Government's views on the legality of Britain's proposed measures.

Continued from page One

OTHER PETROL STOCKS ARE LOW

"When we realise how rapidly Germany's precious stock of first-grade aviation spirit would disappear if mass bombing raids were to begin, it is easy to understand the comparative inaction of her Air Force."

A point to consider is that a plane designed to attain 400 miles an hour will do so only on first-grade fuel.

According to reliable reports reaching London from Germany, this is not her only petrol problem.

Her ordinary supplies for motor transport, tanks and U-boats are also low, and it is known that during the Polish campaign large numbers of tanks, armoured cars and lorries used in the field broke down as a result of the inferior spirit on which they were running.

FRANCE'S SECOND "MAGINOT"

(From B.U.P. Special Correspondent.)

With the French Army, Saturday.

THE FRENCH ARMY IS RAPIDLY BUILDING AN EMERGENCY "MAGINOT LINE" IN VARIOUS SECTORS A SHORT DISTANCE BEHIND THE MAIN FORTIFIED LINE.

Thousands of troops, protected by anti-aircraft batteries, are digging long lines of zig-zag trenches, fronted by barbed wire entanglements and backed up by gun emplacements in fields.

A permanent system of steel tank barriers guards this second line of defence.

The new trench lines, which are part of an emergency system, are constructed so that infantry can break any enemy attack with cross fire.

RISEN WATERS

Not that France has any doubts about the Maginot Line itself. But where groups of enemy forces might conceivably pass between casemates and forts of the first fortified line, they will be met by this new barrier.

And from behind the second line reserves can be held to launch a formidable counter-attack.

The barbed wire entanglements are

already in position, and long rows of trees have been felled and thrown into positions where they could interrupt a possible advance by mechanised forces.

In conjunction with the Maginot Line itself, several areas have been artificially flooded. Foreign correspondents were told that the French Army engineers have allowed flood waters to rise without actually covering the roads.

At one point we saw a river actually washing right up on to a road, although it did not impede traffic. The French can flood one large region to a not inconsiderable depth by opening some sluices and closing others.

I inspected one of the medium-sized batteries behind the Maginot Line. It is still near enough to the front to dominate specific enemy positions.

These batteries, as well as the long-range guns of the Maginot forts themselves, shell enemy lines almost daily for brief periods.

The extraordinary character of this war is illustrated by the fact that the great steel and mining centres in the Moselle, immediately behind the French front, as well as the corresponding German centres in the Saar, are operating at maximum production levels.

SNOW

Snow has fallen on parts of the Western Front and is deep in certain sectors, said the French official wireless commentator yesterday in amplifying the communiqué, which simply stated: "Nothing of importance to report during the night."

There has been artillery fire in the Wissembourg and Saarbrücken sectors, and an enemy raid was attempted east of the Moselle. The raid was launched from two sectors about a mile apart.

The attacking force from the first sector met heavy French machine-gun fire and was badly repelled, while that from the second sector was caught by the French artillery barrage.

A French patrol then advanced and took some prisoners.

German troop movements are still evident in the Aix-la-Chapelle region, but there is no material change in the German concentrations.

Watch On Rumania

GERMANY HAS NEW DOUBTS

GERMANY IS WATCHING WITH JEALOUS EYE THE COMPLETION OF THE NEW RUMANIAN CABINET UNDER THE "PRO-FRENCH" PREMIER, M. TATARESCU.

Nazi officials in Bukarest contend that the resignation of the former Government was the result of British, not German, pressure.

They declare that Germany wants a free hand to carry on reciprocal trade with Rumania on a basis of the present agreement.

Already the German trade talks with Rumania are at a standstill. Herr Cludius, head of the Nazi mission, is still at Bukarest, but his seven colleagues have returned to Germany.

Paris newspapers welcomed the new Cabinet, foreseeing a strong reaction from German influence.

"Wedged between two colossal coveting her wealth, Rumania is passing through difficult times," wrote M. Bourguies in the "Petit Parisien." King Carol holds the helm with ability and resolution, but all problems would be easier to solve if the Crown and all political figures worked in the same direction.

M. Tatarescu outlined his policy as one of "appeasement, reconstruction, consolidation of military strength in defence of our Fatherland, and unswerving neutrality."

In Hungary it is felt that the new Cabinet will not ease the Hungarian Rumanian tension. But no major changes in foreign policy are expected, as M. Gafencu remains Foreign Minister and King Carol continues personally to conduct affairs.—REUTERS and B.U.P. messages.

GOLD FROM RUSSIA

Amsterdam, Saturday.

Russia has again shipped gold to Holland, to the value of £1,320,000, according to the weekly statement of the Netherlands bank.

The gold is to meet Russian purchases in Holland.—B.U.P.

False Name Alleged

RESCUED FROM LINER, ACCUSED

ALFRED AUER, AGED THIRTY-TWO, ONE OF THE SURVIVORS OF THE DUTCH LINER SIMON BOLIVAR, WHICH WAS SUNK BY A GERMAN MINE, WAS CHARGED AT THE LONDON GUILDHALL YESTERDAY UNDER THE ALIENS ORDER WITH FURNISHING A FALSE STATEMENT CONCERNING HIMSELF WHILE BEING PROVIDED WITH ACCOMMODATION AT THE GREAT EASTERN HOTEL, LIVERPOOL-ST.

Auer was described as a teacher of languages, believed to be of Hungarian nationality.

On being placed in the dock, Auer begged that, for political reasons, his name should not be reported in the Press.

Alderman Sir Richard Eaton (the magistrate): That is a matter I must leave to the Press to decide.

Detective-Inspector Edward Giffen said that Auer was brought to London with other survivors of the Simon Bolivar. The allegation against him was that at the hotel he gave the name of Dr. Peter Roshau, and said that he was a Norwegian lawyer.

When questioned on this matter, he later stated, "There was no other way for me. I told this story, and had to stick to it."

When the charge was formally made against him he replied: "I did not come by myself to England. I was picked up by a British destroyer and brought here."

STOP PRESS

NOVEMBER 26, 1939

WARSHIP SAVES 14

Learned last night that three men were lost when unknown steamer sank after striking a mine off Kent coast Thursday. Warship rushed to scene and picked up 14 survivors.

TUGS ESCORT DAMAGED SHIP

When P. and O. refrigerator ship Sussex (11,600 tons) reached a British port yesterday it was disclosed that she had struck mine and had afterwards been escorted to safety by tugs. Sussex is a specially constructed vessel for the Australasian trade, built in 1937.

RUSSIA AND JAPAN TO CARVE UP CHINA?

According to Paris reports quoted with all reserve by Reuters, move to split up China into "spheres of influence" is being considered by Japan and Russia.

The People

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1939

ADVERTISERS' ANNOUNCEMENTS

2 tablets settle

MACLEAN'S STOMACH POWDER

ACID STOMACH

When your stomach feels heavy and sour through excessive acidity, take a dose of Maclean Brand Stomach Powder (or 2 tablets).

It is surprising how quickly this wonderful antacid normalises stomach acid—reduces the "blown-out" feeling of flatulence and puts an end to stomach pain.

You can never be caught unawares by sudden indigestion if you carry a tin of Maclean Brand Stomach Tablets in your bag or vest pocket.

Economy Pocket Tin (25 tablets)... 9d.

Slide-top Tin (50 tablets)... 1/3

LOOK FOR THIS SIGNATURE ON THE TIN

Alex. B. Maclean

MACLEAN BRAND
Stomach Powder
(POWDER OR TABLETS)

Maclean Ltd., Great West Road, Brentford.

Quick Easy Way to End CATARRH

Nasal or Bronchial

Just study the above diagram and note how speedily KARSOTE (amazing scientific discovery) kills germs of Nasal or Bronchial Catarrh, Colds and Coughs. Fig. 1 shows germs at start of attack. Fig. 2 large increase in number of germs after 24 hours. Fig. 3 less than 10 minutes KARSOTE vapour has entirely killed the germs.

KARSOTE is a pleasant new germicide, containing 23 valuable ingredients, which instantly soothes the inflamed breathing passages and kills catarrh germs in half the time other inhalants take. You just put 10 to 15 drops of KARSOTE on to a handkerchief, and then inhale the pleasant vapour. In only a few minutes you get blessed relief—in a few days your catarrh is gone.

KARSOTE (Brand) Inhalant, containing 23 valuable ingredients, which instantly soothes the inflamed breathing passages and kills catarrh germs in half the time other inhalants take. You just put 10 to 15 drops of KARSOTE on to a handkerchief, and then inhale the pleasant vapour. In only a few minutes you get blessed relief—in a few days your catarrh is gone.

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